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Bellefonte Republican.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent

Washington, May 8, 1893.

The finances of a nation, like the blood of an individual, cannot trifled be with without danger. Up to this time the administration has followed the conservative line laid down by its predecessor, and as a natural consequence, it has been supported by patriotic citizens without regard to political affiliation, and danger has been averted. But now, if those who are claiming to represent the administration are telling the truth, it is meditating a change, and a very dangerous one at that. According to these men the President has determined, in order to compel Congress to unconditionally repeal the Sherman Silver law, to so manipulate our finances as to create a popular fear of a panic, and then to charge it all to the operation of the Sherman law. This is a short sighted policy, and if it be really carried out it cannot fail to react with deadly consequences upon its author. There are plenty of republicans in Congress—Senator Sherman among them,—who would be willing to vote to repeal the present Silver law, but there is not one of them who will support a policy which will risk a financial panic in order to frighten Congressmen into voting for its repeal.

It is well known now, and was equally well known when Mr. Cleveland was nominated, and elected upon a platform, which was interpreted to mean a gold basis for the gold men and free silver men, that his special hobby was the repeal of the Silver law. It is also well known that he has refused patronage to those democratic Senators who will not promise to vote for its repeal. But these things do not affect the country; therefore no one seriously objected. But the case is very different when it is proposed to adopt a course that may effect disastrously every person in the United States, as he will soon find out, if he persists in it.

Secretary Carlisle has made a personal investigation of the charges made by New York publications against the official integrity of assistant Secretary Spaulding, supervising special agent Tingle and General Tichenor, President of the board of general appraisers at the port of New York, and as a result authorized the publication of a statement affirming their innocence of the charges. The charge was that of undervaluing the importation of favored firms. As the officials mentioned are all hold over republicans their exoneration by Sec. Carlisle is highly creditable both to him and to them.

Senator Brice has been among the democrats "outside th e breastworks" ever since the administration began business. The other day the President, seemingly in a spirit of conciliation, asked Mr. Brice to name a good man for third auditor of the Treasury. Mr. Brice submitted three names, either of which would have been satisfactory to him. Several days later much to the Senator's chagrin the appointment was given to John C. Reilley, known to all Ohio people as a bitter personal enemy of Mr. Brice, making it appear that he had been asked to recommend a man for the place solely to be snubbed. Mr. Reilley declined the position, but that did not soften the open affront put upon Mr. Brice, who lately remarked significantly "Even the man with the longest credit has to face a day of settlement."

The administration is delighted at its success in getting the reassembling of the International Monetary conference postponed from May 30. to next November. It was afraid that if the conference came together again this spring it might really agree upon some plan for the increased use of silver as a money metal, which would have upset its plan for forcing Congress to act as it wishes.

The appointment mill is again at work, but it is not turning out much grist for the patient waiters. A few foreign appointments, bureau chiefs, postmasters, etc., have fallen into eagerly outstretched hands, but a majority of them have made more enemies than friends for the appointing power, because of the failure to recognize the recommendation of men whose positions in the party are such as to entitle them to influence.

Work upon the administration tariff bill is not proceeding as smoothly as it was expected to do. Obstacles are appearing on every side, and their number is constantly increasing, have become so numerous in fact, that it is understood that one radical change has already been made in the plan upon which it was originally proposed to construct the bill.

REDUCED RATES MUNCIE, IND., VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the Annual Conference of the German Baptists at Muncie, Ind., May 19th to 26th, 1893, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to that point at reduced rates. Tickets to the place of meeting will be sold from May 14th to 20th, inclusive, and will be good for return passage until June 30th.

Those taking advantage of this reduction in fare and extension in limit will be required to have their tickets stamped by Agent at Muncie on the day of their departure for home.

A THIEF CAUGHT.

We copy the following account of the capture of a sneak thief by officer Harry Simler from the Philipsburg *Ledger*:

Samuel Bennett, who stole $400 from his room mate, Fred Schaele, last Saturday and skipped, was arrested by Officer Harry Simler on Tuesday in Harrisburg. Two hundred and ninety dollars of the money was recovered, together with two cheap gold watches, worth 20 or $30, which Bennett had bought from a Harrisburg pawnbroker. Schaele boarded with Bennett's mother on Tenth street in this borough. The $400 was money which he loaned sometime ago and had just been paid to him. He put it in his trunk in his room at Mrs. Bennet's. Sam Bennett, who has been living at Port Royal, came home on a visit, and in some way learned that Schaele had his money in his trunk. On Saturday evening while Schaele was at the opera house Bennett broke open the trunk and took the money. Then he went to Allport's livery stable and hired Allport to drive him to Bald Eagle, where he met a woman named Cartea, whom he alleges is his wife, and together they went to Harrisburg. On Sunday evening Schaele discovered that his money was gone. He at once suspected Bennet, and on Monday morning swore out a warrant before Squire LaPorte, who placed it in Captain Simler's hands. Captain Simler was not long in finding Bennett's trail, and, accompanied by Schaele, followed him to Bald Eagle, from there to Port Royal and thence to Harrisburg and at last ran the thief down at the Windsor hotel. Bennet took his arrest very complacently and made a clean breast of the crime and accompanied the officer without resistance. The $290 and one of the watches were in the woman's possession, together with a satchel containing a revolver and some cartridges. The other gold watch was in Bennets pocket. The woman was allowed to go free, but Bennet was brought to Philipsburg, and after a hearing before Squire LaPorte, was committed to jail to await trial. He is a worthless fellow, and has been a source of trouble to his mother, who is a good honest woman, and much respected. Schaele is highly pleased to get back as much of his money as he did.

A FAREWELL GIFT.

Rev. W. S. Benton, Rector of the Episcopal church of Bellefonte, preached to his people here for the last time last Sunday. He has accepted a call to another field of labor and his resignation had been accepted by this congregation, but he has many friends here and as a token of their friendship he was presented by them last Thursday with a beautiful gold watch. No public demonstration of the affair was made, however, but the beautiful emblem of love and regard was sent with the following letter to the rectory.

To the Rev. William D. Benton:

DEAR SIR:

Your many friends in Bellefonte, friends made such both by your qualities as a man and neighbor, and by your zeal and ability as a christian clergyman, desire to show in some small way their appreciation of your ministerial work in this community, and of their affection and regard for your person.

To them your presence here has been the cause of unmixed profit and pleasure while your departure to distant fields of labor is viewed by this entire community with only one feeling that of deep regret. Yet what is loss to Bellefonte is gain to some other parish, and their feeling of regret is mixed with every wish for the success and happiness of yourself and Mrs. Benton.

Your friends here do not wish you to forget them. They know how time wears away impressions, the happiest and deepest; and jealous of the ties that now bind them to yourself, they desire to put a watch on you and time. Will you accept this gift as a feeble expression of their affection for yourself? And may it in the time to come always remind you of Bellefonte, its church, its people and your friends.

—Two items from the Philipsburg *Journal* of last Friday:

On the first of May a part of a snow bank was still lingering on a hill side not far distant from Centre Hall, and was several feet in depth—the remains of one of last winter's big drifts.

The wife of Rev. A. R. Miller, who has been absent for some time at the bed-side of her mother in Bedford county, is home again. While the condition of her mother is slightly improved, she is still not out of danger.

A PROPOSED REVISION OF THE TARIFF.

To the Republican Club of the City of New York:

Your committee on national affairs, having under consideration the recently proposed tariff bill of the Reform Club of this city, deems it advisable to submit a brief preliminary report thereon.

The bill is closely modeled after the Walker tariff of 1846, and the Act of 1857 further reducing duties, both in schedule division, and in the rates of duty imposed. In the prototype and in the copy, duties are are confined to an ad valorem basis. In framing the present bill the authors profess no motive other than to obtain revenue, plainly stating that "*the general object has been to fix such rates as would produce the largest amount of revenue, consistent with large importations.*" They, however, apologize upon the ground of temerity, for alleged conservatism, which in a few instances may possibly yield incidental protection. Your committee has been unable to find any good reason for the fear. It is satisfied that, in the effect which the measure would have upon present industries; or upon the starting of new enterprises; or upon the remunerative employment of labor; the authors of the bill have no occasion to apologize to the implacable foes of protection.

Unless the most sanguine expectation of the framers of the bill as to the effect of low duties shall be surpassed, the Reform Club concedes that the bill will fail, the first year, to produce the necessary amount of revenue, by $58,000,000. To meet this deficiency resort must be had to a tax on the consumers of tea, coffee and sugar, or to what the Reform Club designates "short date government bills" which can be redeemed a few years hence when home production shall have been sufficiently crippled as not seriously to embarrass the importation of foreign articles. At which time, the authors claim, the stream of revenue flowing through our custom houses will exceed the needs of government sufficiently to take care of the early deficiency.

Judged not by what we believe would ensue, but on the results anticipated by the authors themselves, this bill, or any bill of like character, can but invite financial, commercial and industrial ruin. It would undermine and destroy much of our present industry; it would rob our honest and industrious workmen, and it would build up and enrich an importing aristocracy. It may be conceded, however, that it would produce sufficient revenue to support the government, so long as our people possessed the means to buy.

We do not stop to discuss the allegation of Democracy that existing tariff legislation has aided enterprising manufacturers in this country to amass fortunes, other than to assert that such fortunes were possible only through the distribution of millions of dollars every year in our own fields of labor; but we do assert that tariff principles directly the opposite, such as stand as the foundation of the bill of the Reform Club, or any other bill drawn on the lines of the Chicago platform, will create a moneyed aristocracy, whose millions will be amassed without a single contribution to the wage market of America. We hold firmly to the doctrine that American interests are better promoted by a policy which permits native genius to amass wealth by generous contributions to home workmen, than by the contrary policy, which substitutes the foreign manufacturers and the foreign workmen as beneficiaries, and enables no one in this country to thrive so much as the importer.

According to the Reform Club, the volume of our dutiable imports irrespective of large additions to the free list will increase over 135 per centum in five years and logic is not required to show that this abnormal increase means a corresponding reduction in domestic manufacture and a withdrawal of an equal amount of work from American shops. The theorist is the only one who fails to see damage to our industries and to our workmen; he fails also to foresee a certain drain on our gold supply which will take the character of a steady stream flowing toward Europe as it did in the years succeeding 1846, and lack the fabulous yield of California to postpone financial panic and general distress.

Because of these observations and others which need not now be mentioned, we respectfully submit to the Club, and through it to the country, that the bill of the Reform Club is fraught with danger, and is to be criticised and condemned for the following among other reasons:

First: Because it is framed in a spirit of indifference to our industrial interests, which the authors distinctly allege "*are not entitled to protection against natural foreign competition*" and which, as interpreted by confronting conditions, means that a difference of one hundred per cent. in wage rates, constitutes a "natural foreign competition."

Second: Because by the certain withdrawal of demands for home employment it would create an excessively unhealthy competition in the ranks of labor, pitting skilled against unskilled, and otherwise creating unrest among our own workmen.

Third: Because it is constructed upon like principles, which in this country have always been identified with periods of financial, commercial and industrial depression; and the reverse of those principles which have hitherto been associated with periods of prosperity and internal development.

Fourth: Because it defies the experience of nations, being an adaption of principles tried by all and adhered to by none save Great Britain, whose stubborn adherence is pronounced as "beautiful in theory but poor business" by her own ex-Premier.

Fifth: Because it is intended to displace a revenue policy which during the past thirty years has brought unprecedented prosperity, wealth and general content; which has multiplied the uses of capital; furnished employment at remunerative rates to a rapidly increasing population; adorned our country with workmen's homes; furnished ample incentive to genius; swelled the balances of our savings banks and depopulated the institutions of charity throughout the length and breadth of our Union.

It is a significant fact that at the close of the Walker tariff, which constitutes the model upon which the Reform Club Bill is framed, the state of New York, alone, had three times the number of paupers that existed in the United States in the year 1890.

For the foregoing, among other cogent reasons, we denounce the bill itself and the principles upon which it is framed, as subversive of the best interests of the United States.

New York, April 17, 1893.

Respectfully submitted,

JOS. M. DEUEL, Chairman.

JOHN FORD, Secretary.

[We received the above letter with the request that we would publish. Of course the statements in it meet with our cordial endorsement, as they must also that of every true republican. The policy of taxing the food and necessaries of working men for "revenue only," without regard to their interest or prosperity, is a policy destructive of every principle of good government, and a policy that cannot fail to ruin the interests of the workingmen. Of course, we must have revenue. Why not raise it then by such duties that, while they yield the revenue, at the same time afford protection to the industrial classes and thereby become a blessing instead of a curse. But the letter really needs no comment; it speaks for itself and speaks to the point.—ED.]

MAIN'S SHOW.

Times, Worthington, Ind., May 21, 1892.

The best and cleanest circus that ever exhibited in Worthington is the verdict of our people after having patronized Walter L. Main's circus, which was here last Saturday. There was an utter absence of the "loud" performance in the circus features, which was refreshing. Every act was good, and many of them entirely new to our people. The usual nuisances, the candy and lemonade butchers, were conspicuous by their absence. And for the first time in this city there was an entire absence of fakes and gamblers, not a single man of that profession showing himself during the entire day. The Times voices the sentiments of the community in saying that Mr. Main gave the neatest, cleanest, most enjoyable circus ever seen in Worthington. This circus will exhibit in Bellefonte on Saturday, May 27.

MADE THE GOVERNOR HOT.

Governor Pennoyer, of Oregon, is an independent sort of rooster as witness the following telegrams:

WASHINGTON, May 3, 1893.

"Governor Penneyer, Salem, Or:

"Apparently reliable reports indicate danger of violence to the Chinese when the exclusion act takes effect, and the presiden earnestly requests you will employ all means for their protection.

W. Q. GRESHAM."

Governor Pennoyer immediately sent the following reply:

SALEM, Or., May 3, 1893.

"W. Q. Gresham Washington:

"I will attend to my business, let the President attend to his. SYLVESTER PENNOYER."

Governor Pennoyer speaking to a reporter said: "The Gresham telegram is an insult to Oregon, I will enforce the laws of the state and the president should enforce the laws of congress. It comes with poor grace for the president to ask me to enforce the state law while he, with out warrant, suspends the exclusion law."

—Mr. James McCloskey and Miss Cinderella, J. Brickley, both of Romola, Pa., were united in marriage last Thursday by Rev. N. S. Blair, at the home of David Bumgardner, at Blanchard, Pa.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW.

NEW YORK, May 6, 1893.

At last, the accumulated elements of distrust have culminated in a crisis on the Stock Exchange, it could hardly have been otherwise. The steady drain of gold from the Treasury and the banks, extending persistently over the last four months, was apart from other adverses, influences, sufficient to strain severely the ability of speculative holders of stocks to carry their loads. That strain has been borne, with comparatively little yielding, through a reduction of some 45 millions in the loans of the Associated Banks, which has been an evidence of the intrinsic strength of the markets; but, in the absence of any signs of immediate relief of the pressure, the banks and the holders of stocks have alike yielded to their fears, the former calling in loans and the latter unloading their holdings, until virtual panic has seized the market.

As might have been expected, the "industrials" have proved to be the chief point of fracture. Those issues have constituted a large proportion of the speculative transactions on the Exchange during recent years and have been inflated by manipulation immeasuraby beyond any conservative estimate of their intrinsic value. Owing to the unsound basis of their organization, they have found little lodgment among investors, and have been principally an instrument of speculation as between the original holders and outside speculators. Under these circumstances, they have always been treated as unsatisfactory market collateral, and consequently the recent calling in of loans has very sharply discriminated against them. The event is nothing more than has been expected in the event of such conditions as have now happened, and among conservative men the event is viewed rather as a drastic form of relief than as a real disaster. The break eliminates a long-felt element of danger from the market and gives to securities of higher intrinsic merit a fair chance for realizing their true value.

Outside the "industrials," the market has stood up remarkably well. The entire list has been sympathetically affected; but there is good reason to hope those derangements will prove only temporary. The railroads are conceded to be in excellent condition and the market is by no means over-supplied with that class of stocks. They have had to contend, at the moment, with a supply coming from mercantile borrowers who, under the contraction of discounts, find it convenient to realize upon this class of assets; but those sales are a comparatively unimportant factor. In fact, the ordinary run of securities are regarded as in a sound and satisfactory condition and, at the late current range of prices, have been readily accepted as collateral. They have for some time suffered in sympathy with the distrust existing against the "industrials," which has spread a paralysis of distrust over the whole market; but now that the "trust" bubbles have exploded, the market will naturally assume a healthier tone and railroad shares may be expected to find a fairer recognition of their special merits In fact, the break puts the whole in a sounder and safer condition.

The general financial situation has not been injuriously aggravated by the crisis; on the contrary, it has rather been improved through the elimination of an element of disturbance and distrust in the loan market. The banks show less apprehension of derangement from gold exports and from the position of the Treasury, and seem disposed to act with prudent liberality to their commercial. Indeed, the curtailment of discounts appears to come less from the city banks than from New England and other country banks, who have taken the situation with more alarm than the conditions really warrant. This, however, is an error which further reflection may easily correct. The demand on the Treasury for export has abated, and at the moment shows no marked tendency towards a revival, and the gold reserve is consequently better maintained than has been expected Still, however, the exports of produce fall much below the requirements of the foreign exchanges and, so long as that continues, there can be no assurance of escaping further shipments of gold. It would seem reasonable to expect that the destructive effects of the drouth in Great Britain, France and some other parts of Europe will cause an advance in breadstuffs and a consequent revival in our exports, which is the thing above all else needed to adjust the abnormal condition of our foreign trade balance.

What has befallen the "industrials," and the smaller that have occurred on other stocks in sympathy, must of course leave the market in a disabled condition and operations will naturally centre chiefly upon the better class of stocks, which, at present prices, afford very tempting investments. At the same time, it is very important that the real significance of the crisis be not over estimated. The break has come mainly from sudden excitments and unreflecting fears caused by the general collapse of the speculative "industrials." The crisis has comparatively little to do with the general condition of business, which is sound and, up to this time, has been unusually prosperous. There has been no undue inflation of enterprise in any direction, but rather an exceptional exemption from it. Credits have been kept in a healthy condition; there is no serious European financial derangements and, in brief, there is a comparative freedom from most of the abnormal conditions that usually lay the basis from panic. Being thus limited as to its causes, the crisis will be correspondingly helped in the stage of recovery from its effects. Having made securities cheap, one of its results will be to draw out a stream of orders for investment, both at home and abroad; and it would not be surprising should it be found to result in an outflow of securities to Europe that will materially contribute towards rectifying the strained condition of our foreign exchanges. It will be found to open up many forms of relief to the transient monetary derangements that have arisen from other causes.

There are now many securities that may be bought for prices that will yield within a weeks more than usual profits.

HENRY CLEWS.

OF INTEREST TO POSTMASTERS.

Among the cases decided by the supreme court of the United States at its last sitting was one of particular interest to the army of postmasters throughout the country. Anna M. Dumas was postmistress at Covington, La., from 1881 to 1885, and gave two bonds covering that period, the second one being dated October 1, 1883. Her accounts were examined in September, 1886, by the auditor for the postoffice department who reported that during the term covered by the last bond the postmaster had illegally retained fees and commissions on the sale of stamps to the amount of $709.89, and suit was brought in the circuit court for the eastern district of Louisana against her and the sureties on her bond to recover that amount. On the trial an order was shown from the postmaster general, setting forth that he was satisfied that the postmaster had made incorrect reports, with a view to increase her revenue from the sale of stamps, and that in lieu of the amount claimed by her he would fix the allowance to be paid her at $72.50 per quarter for part of the time and $95 per quarter for the rest of the time. Counsel for the government sought to have the court instruct the jury that this order of the postmaster general was conclusive against the postmaster, while counsel for the defendant contended that the jury should be told that the order was provisional prima facie only against the postmaster, and that whether or not she had, indeed, illegally retained the amount claimed was a question of fact to be decided by the jury. The court below adopted the view of the defendant's counsel, and the jury returned a verdict for the defendant, whereupon the government's counsel appealed to the supreme court of the United States.

Justice Jackson announced the opinion of the supreme court, which was that the circuit court was correct, and its judgment was therefore affirmed. Notwithstanding that the postmaster general's order was issued in accordance with and by virtue of an act of congress empowering him to regulate the allowances to be made to postmasters, the court said the order was not final nor conclusive against the defendant.

REVENGE IN MANY YEARS.

WILKESBARRE.—The sequel to a romantic story was developed at the naval parade in New York which had its climax in the arrest of a long-missing husband. Twenty years ago Charles G. Ruger, a well-known citizen of this city, married Miss Allie Griel. After a young son blessed the union, Ruger deserted his family. He seemed lost to his former world. The unhappy wife made a vigorous search for her truant husband. As the years rolled by she and her son, who had been told the story, thought the faithless man might be dead.

The son is attached to one of the United States war ships, and last week the mother went to New York to see the great parade While there she was startled to behold in the crowd a familiar face. It was that of Charles G. Ruger. She informed her sonf and they followed the man. Ruger came to Benton and to-day was arrested by an officer from this city. He was held under $2,000 bail.

After doserting his first wife, Ruger married another woman, and is the father of two children by this union. He refuses to give a reason for his strange conduct. The son of his former wife wanted his mother to ignore Ruger, but she was determined to have revenge.

—A Lodge of the Knights of Labor is about to be organized in Clearfield.

THE GHOSTLY CONCERT.

BY MICHAEL ZACOUKIN.

"If any of you gentlemen have lived continually in Moscow," began Cheromuhin, laying his pipe aside, "you have surely noticed that a periodical invasion of white-walled Mother Moscow by our provincial brethren usually begins before Christmas. Almost at the same time with the appearance of frozen meat and turkeys in the game market, there stretch in, through all the barriers, endles caravans of kibitkas and all kinds of winter equipages containing whole families of landholders hastening to have a good time in the capital, examine male candidates for marriage, show their daughters in society, and spend in a few weeks all they have saved during the year.

"But in 1796 this increase of temporary residents began with the first snow; and, according to the oldest inhabitants, the ancient capital had not been so crowded, or rather crammed, for many a year. The managers of the Nobles' Club shrugged their shoulders whenever they had less than two thousand guests at a ball, and laid the blame on the Italian Medoxi, who gave masquerades in the halls and rotunda of the Petrovski Theater.

"Indeed, public masquerades—at which people did not dance, but stifled and crushed one another—were during that winter the favorite amusement of the people of Moscow.

"Among the constant visitors at these masquerades was a certain young man, but not from the interior. Ivan Nikolaievich Zorin was his name. He had just returned from foreign parts, had lived long in Italy, loved music passionately, and always spoke of the Italian opera with transport that turned almost into madness whenever conversation touched a certain prima donna at the Neapolitan Theater. In conversation he called her Lauretta, but would not discover to any of his acquaintances the name by which she was known in the musical world. It was evident in every way that not enthusiasm for art alone had aroused his admiration; and though Zorin did not confide his heart secret to any man, all his friends, and I in that number, could guess why he seemed always sad and dull, and grew animated only when conversation touched the Italian opera. His unbroken sadness, with pining and a certain gloomy despondency which the English would call spleen, we simply called hypochondria, and laughed at the doctor when he shook his head over the mental disease of our friend. 'Oh, stop, Fomich!' we would say; 'what pleasure do you find in stuffing him with pills? Prescribe a couple of bottles of champagne a day, five or six balls a week, with a dose of masquerade and theaters; that will be better than your depressing and exciting medicines.'

"No matter how Foma Fomich resisted at first; he decided at last to listen to our counsel and to advise Zorin to go to every ball and not miss a masquerade.

"In real truth, through taking part in all the amusements of the city, our patient seemed to grow calmer and more cheerful. Sometimes he failed to visit the theater and refused an invitation to a ball, but he always came among the first to a masquerade and went away last.

"I was serving at that time in the guards; my leave of absence ended with the first week in Lent, and to avoid trouble I was obliged to start for St. Petersburg on Monday of that week. Wishing to take advantage of the last days of my leave and rejoice in full measure, I passed the whole carnival in boundless fashion. In the daytime breakfasts with pancakes, sleigh-rides formal dinners; in the evening, theaters; and at night, balls and private masquerades till morning dawn. This round of amusement gave me no time to collect my senses. I was in a sort of walking dream and lost sight of my friend Zorin completely.

"On Sunday—that is, the last day of the carnival—I went to the public masquerade earlier than usual. There was a throng of people; every door had to be taken by assault, and by force alone was I able to reach the rotunda in a quarter of an hour. Music, loud conversation, and the assumed tones of masks who, although suffocating from heat, ceased not to be amiable and talk nonsense; the blinding light of crystal lustres; the many-colored dresses, and that sound of the unintelligible but deafening talk of a multitudinous mass of persons resolved to be amused at any sacrifice—confused me at first to such a degree that for some minutes I neither heard nor saw anything. Wishing to draw breath, I began to seek a place where I might look around a little. While pushing along the wall, I heard some one calling me by name. I turned and looked; a tall man in a red domino and a mask beckoned to me. The moment I approached, his companion left him.

"'Sit down near me. It is with difficulty that we have met,' said he. 'But why do you look at me so? Is it possible that you do not recognize my voice?'

"'There is something familiar in it,' thought I, 'but still it is strange and unusual.'

"'Well, if you do not know me, then look,' continued he, raising his mask.

"I started back involuntarily; my heart sank from fright. 'My God! this is Zorin! these are his features—oh, certainly this is he; but as he will be when lying on the table, when the last service is sung over his body. But now—no, no! a living man cannot have such a face!' thought I.

"'Well,' asked he, with a certain strange smile, 'do you not see that I have changed?'

"'Oh, very much!'

"'Then why do you say that grief changes a man? Not grief, but possibly joy.'

"'Joy?'

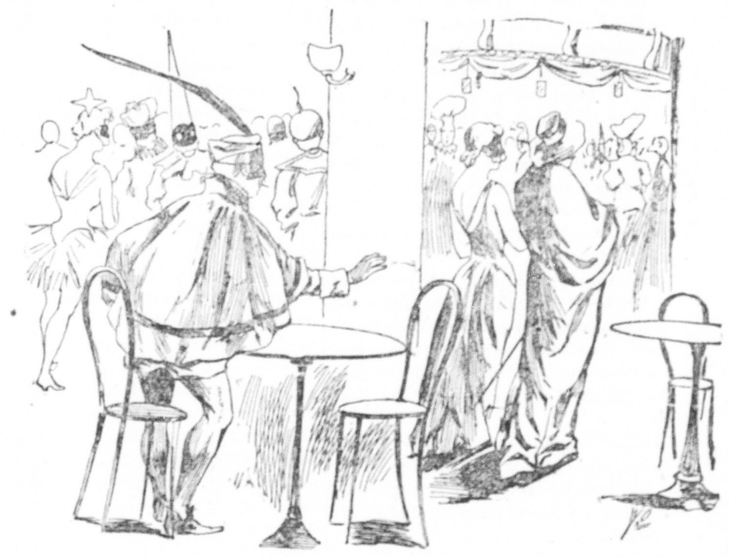
"'Yes, my friend. If you knew how happy I am! Listen,' continued he, in an undertone and looking around timidly; 'but for God's sake let no one know of this. She is here.'

"'She? Who?'

"'Lauretta.'

"'Is it possible?'

"'Yes, my friend, she is here; and, oh, how she loves me! She left her dear birthplace; she exchanged an ever-blue sky for our cloudy and gloomy one. There, in the circle of her relatives, warmed by the sun of happy Italy, she bloomed like a beautiful rose; but here, among people as cold and lifeless as our eternal snows, if she herself does not fade, she will ruin her gift, she will outlive her glory. She, accustomed to breathe the warm air of the South, was not afraid of our splitting frosts, of our wintry tempest, she forgot everything, left everything, and has lain down alive in this broad cold tomb which we call our country; and all this for me.'



"HE HAD SUDDENLY WALKED OFF."

"'Do you not glorify this act overmuch?' asked I, interrupting my friend. 'It is not so warm here as in Italy; but we have spring and summer as well as there. Perhaps it is pleasanter in Naples than here; I must say, however, that Moscow does not look like a tomb; your Lauretta is not the first Italian artiste whom we have seen here; and if she will give concerts——'

"'Yes, one and the last. I have consented to this. Let her enchant all Moscow, warm up for a moment your icy souls, and then die for all men but me.'

"'So she intends to remain here?'

"'Yes; now do you see how she loves me? But in return, I also—oh, my love is not a feeling, not a passion—no, my friend, no! I cannot tell whether you will comprehend my happiness or understand me. I belong wholly to her. She asked this of me; she wished this.' Here Zorin bent forward and whispered in my ear: 'I gave her my soul; now I am entirely hers—do you understand, my friend?—entirely.'

"Well, it has happened to me often to give away my soul in words; and what young man would hesitate a moment to tell a woman he loved that his soul belonged to her, that she possessed it? This is an ordinary, every-day phrase in the language of love. But still I cannot tell you with what terror and repulsion I heard the confession of my friend. The mysterious voice in which he spoke; the wild fire of his gleaming eyes; this uncontrolled, mad enthusiasm; these words of joy; the pale, withered face of a corpse!

"'O brother!' said I, with vexation, 'how can you talk such nonsense? The soul does not belong to us, and cannot be given away. Love your Italian artiste; marry her if you like; give her your heart——'

"'Heart!' repeated my friend, in a tone of ridicule. 'But what is the heart? Is the heart immortal like the soul? Will it not rot in the grave? A splendid gift, a handful of dust! Whoso gives his heart, promises to love only while it beats—and it may grow cold, if not to-day, to-morrow; but whoever parts with his soul, gives not one life, not a hundred lives, but all his endless eternity. Yes, my friend, if you give a gift, let it be a real one. Lauretta has nothing to fear now; the soul is not like the heart—it cannot be buried in the grave.'

"'Show me this enchantress, this Armida,' said I; 'this seductive demon who is filching away your soul.'

"'I do not know myself, where she lives.'

"'Oh, you are trifling.

"'No, my friend, I meet her only here. For the moment she does not wish to show herself; this will soon be over. After her concert, we shall marry and live in the country.'

"'When will she give her concert?'

"'Next Friday.'

"'Next Friday! Impossible! You must have forgotten that concerts are never given during the first week in Lent.

"'How can that be? Lauretta must know; she even said she would give it in this rotunda.'

"'Then she must be mistaken, herself. Have you seen her to-day?'

"'Not yet. She never comes earlier than twelve o'clock, precisely at midnight. No matter how crowded the masquerade is, no matter where I am sitting, she finds me at once.'

"'Precisely at midnight,' said I, looking at my watch; 'that is, in two minutes. We shall see if she is as punctual as you say!'

"Gentlemen, if you have never met Lent at a masquerade, you have heard at least that, by accepted usage, at twelve o'clock the music ceases; this means that Lent has begun and all amusements are at an end. The moment I looked at my watch—which very likely was slow—the piercing noise of the trumpets sounded the signal for closing the masquerade, and so suddenly that I trembled involuntarily and raised my eyes.

"'Tfu! how they startled me!' exclaimed I, turning to my friend; but at my side was an empty seat. I looked round. At a distance in the crowd I saw a red domino walking with a tall, stately woman in a dark Venetian dress. I hurried after them; but at the same time three masks met me. Around these there was a crush that I could not break through in any way, and I lost sight of Zorin's red domino. These three masks had just appeared in the rotunda; one was dressed as a sort of tall and lank apparition in a great cap on which was written in large letters, 'Dry-eating.' On each side of this mask went two others, one of which was dressed as a mushroom, the other as a cabbage. The tall scarecrow congratulated all on Lent, adding jests and sayings from which all who stood near were just dying from laughter. I alone was not laughing, and labored earnestly with my hands and feet to break through the crowd. At last I succeeded in tearing myself free into space. I searched the rotunda through, went around the side galleries, but met nowhere the red domino or the dark Venetian dress.

"Next morning I went to take farewell of Zorin, but did not find him at home; in the evening I was galloping along the St. Petersburg highway.

II.

"More than three months had passed since I left Moscow. Occupied with continual service, and a lawsuit which began in the lifetime of my grandfather, and which may possibly be brought to an end by some one of my grandchildren, I forgot altogether my last meeting and conversation with Zorin.

"One evening as I sat reading in the club, I came by chance on an article in which it was announced that the prima donna of the Neapolitan Theater, Lauretta Baldusi, to the great grief of all lovers of music, had died at her villa near Portici.

"'Lauretta!' repeated I. 'A prima donna of the Neapolitan Theater! Oh, but that is the same artiste with whom poor Zorin was in love to madness! How could she have died near Naples toward the end of February, when she was almost at the same time in Moscow at the masquerade?'

"That very evening I wrote to one of my friends in Moscow, to let me know whether Zorin was well or not, and if he knew anything about his marriage. I received an answer informing me that on the first of Lent, early Saturday morning, Zorin was found senseless on the Petrovski Square, near the theater; that afterward he was sick unto death, and that a couple of weeks before my letter was written they took him to St. Petersburg to be cured.

"I searched for him everywhere, searched the whole city through, but all my efforts were fruitless. At last I saw him quite unexpectedly in a house where I had not the least thought or wish to find him. He was very glad to meet me, and told me of his strange adventure which began in the rotunda of the Petrovski Theatre. The following is the story, word for word, as I heard it from my poor friend:

"'Surely you have not forgotten,' said he, 'that I saw you last on the evening before Lent, at a masquerade in the rotunda of the Petrovski Theater. At the moment when they were trumpeting midnight I remarked in the crowd the mask of Lauretta, who, in passing, beckoned to me. You were occupied at the time with something else, and it seems you did not observe how I sprang from my chair and went to her.

"'Go home this moment,' said she, as I took her hand. 'I demand also that for four days you neither leave your rooms nor receive any one. On Friday come here on foot alone, at midnight. Here in the rotunda will be a rehearsal of the concert which I shall give on Saturday.'

"'But why so late?' asked I. 'Will they admit me?'

"'Be not disturbed,' said Lauretta, 'for you the doors will be open. I have arranged the rehearsal for midnight, so that only a few artists and lovers of music should know of it. Now go home at once, and if you do everything I demand I shall be yours forever; but if you disobey me, and especially if you receive the friend with whom you have just now been sitting and to whom you told that touching which you should have held silence, we shall never meet either in this world or in another; and,' added she, in a low tone, 'though, my dear friend, the worlds are countless, if you do not follow my advice we shall not meet in one of them.'

"'In the course of the two years spent in Naples, I had become acquainted with all the whims and uncommon caprices of Lauretta. She was a wonderful and fascinating woman, now as gentle and obedient as a timid child, now as proud and untamable as a fallen angel. She combined in herself all possible extremes. At times she was ready to fight against Heaven itself, believed in nothing, sneered at all things; then on a sudden, without cause, she grew most superstitious, saw evil spirits in all places, took counsel of wizards, and, if she loved not, at least she feared God. At times she called herself my slave, which for the moment she really was; but when that moment of obedience had passed, she became such a power-loving woman that she endured not the least contradiction. Hence, no matter how strange her demands seemed (in Moscow), I said nothing, and promised to carry out her will, especially since she gave me her word that this was the last trial of my love.

"'You can imagine with what feelings I waited for Friday. I ordered the servants to tell every one that I was not at home, and to exclude even you. I walked back and forth in my rooms; I could begin no work, and was burning as if in fire. And the nights! O my friend, even criminals on the eve of execution do not pass such hellish night-hours as I did. People were not so tormented even when torture was a calculated art and a science. I know not how I lived till Friday. I remember only that on that last day of my trial I was not only unable to eat, but I could not drink even so much as a cup of tea. My head was burning; my blood was not flowing, but boiling, in my veins. I remember, too, that it was not a holiday; but it seemed to me that from morning till night the bells ceased not to ring in Moscow. A clock was before me; when the hands were approaching midnight, my patience was turned to a species of madness. I was suffocating; a malignant fever struck me, and cold sweat came out on my face. At half-past eleven I put on a light overcoat and started for the theater. All the streets were empty. Though my rooms were a couple of versts from the theater, fifteen minutes had not passed before I had run over the whole Prechistenkai, the Mohovaya, and had come out on the square of the game market. Two hundred yards distant rose the colossal roof of the Petrovski Theater. It was a moonless night, but the stars seemed more numerous and brighter than usual; many of them fell directly on the roof of the theater, were scattered in sparks, and then vanished. I approached the principal entrance. One door was partly open, and near it stood a decrepit old housekeeper with a lantern; he beckoned to me and went ahead through the dark corridors.

"'I know not whether it was because I had reached the appointed place, or for some other reason, but I grew notably calmer and remember, too, that when I had looked carefully at my guide I saw that he moved without putting one foot before the other, and that his eyes were as dim and immovable as the glass eyes in wax figures. Having passed through a long gallery, we entered at last the rotunda. It was lighted up, all the chandeliers were filled with burning tapers, but still it was dark; the flames from them seemed as if painted, and gave out no light whatever. But four candles, on high funeral candlesticks, cast an uncertain glimmer on the first seats and the platform in front of them. This wooden platform was covered with music-stands, instrument-cases, notes; in one word, everything was prepared for a concert, but the musicians had not yet come. In the front row of seats sat thirty or forty gentlemen, some of whom were in embroidered French coats, and had their hair powdered; others were in simple evening dress. I sat near one of the latter.

"'Allow me to ask,' said I to my neighbor, 'are these all friends and connoisseurs of music whom Mme. Baldusi has invited?'

"'Precisely so.'

"'I make bold to ask who that young gentleman with the expressive face is; he wears a German dress.'

"'That is Mozart.'

"'Mozart!' repeated I; 'What Mozart?'

"'What Mozart? That's a strange question. Why, of course, Mozart, the author of "Don Giovanni," the "Magic Flute"——'

"'What do you tell me! Why, he died four years ago.'

"'I beg your pardon! He died in September, 1791; that is five years ago. Near him are Cimarosa and Handel, and behind them Rameau and Gluck.'

"'Rameau and Gluck?'

"'On our left stands the director of the orchestra, Araya, whose opera "Bellerophon" was given in St. Petersburg——'

"'In 1750, during the reign of Elizabeth Petrovna?'

"'Just so; he is talking with Lulli now.'

"'The chief of the orchestra of Louis XIV.?'

"'The very same. But do you notice in the dark corner—oh, you will see him from here: Jean Jacques Rousseau is sitting there. He is invited, not as an artist, but as a judge and lover of music. Of course, his "Village Wizard" is a pretty opera; but you must confess yourself——'

"'But what does this mean?' interrupted I, looking fixedly at my neighbor. I was about to ask him how he dared to jest me in such insolent fashion, when I saw that he was the old man Volgin, who had been my friend for years, a passionate lover of music, and a great humorist.

"'Ba, ba, ba!' cried I, 'so it is you who are pleased to amuse yourself over me. Is it possible? Is this you, Stepan Alexalevich?'

"'Yes, it is,' answered he, very coolly.

"'And you have come here also to listen to the rehearsal of to-morrow's concert?'

"My neighbor nodded.

"'But permit me,' said I, while my hair was rising on end, 'what does this mean? It seems to me that you died six years ago.'

"'Pardon me,' replied my neighbor, 'it is not six, but just seven.'

"'I recollect now that I was at your funeral,' said I.

"'Quite possible. But when were you pleased to die?'

"'Who? I? Have mercy on us! I am alive.'

"'You alive? Ah, that is strange!' said the dead man, shrugging his shoulders. 'I wished to spring up, wished to escape. My legs would not stir; but I, as if nailed down with spikes, remained motionless in my place. All at once loud clapping of hands was heard through the hall, and Lauretta in a mask and dark Venetian dress appeared on the stage.

"'After her streched a long file of musicians—and such musicians! O, my Lord God! what figures! Necks of storks with faces of dogs, bodies of oxen with heads of swallows, cocks with goats' feet, goats with men's hands—in other words, no wild imagination, no mad fancy, could create such repulsive and deformed wonders; it could not even represent them to itself after a description. Especially disgusting seemed to me those who had human faces—if faces might thus be called in which all the features were so distorted that except the chief human traits all the rest had no likeness to anything. When all this band rushed out after Lauretta to the platform, the leader of the orchestra, with the owl's face and powered head, sat down in the chair made ready for him; then began the tuning of the instruments. Many of the musicians were dissatisfied; most of all, the contra-bass with the bear's face.

"'What sort of a bark box is this?' roared he, turning in every direction. 'Have mercy on me! Is is possible, Signora Baldusi, that I am to play on an instrument like this?'

"THE FACE WAS OF A SKULL."

"Lauretta, in silence, pointed to my neighbor. The contra-bass sprang from his seat, seized poor Volgin by the neck, dragged him to the stage, and placing him head downward, caught both his legs with one hand, and with the other began to draw the bow across his legs, the fullest and deepest bass sounds thundered beneath the rotunda. At last all the instruments were tuned. The leader of the orchestra gave a signal by raising a gnawed ox-bone, which served as a baton. They played the overture of the 'Magic Flute.'

"There were wild and discordant passages, it must be confessed, and the clarinet, who blew with his nose, played frequently false; still, the overture was not badly rendered.

"After rather hearty applause, Lauretta came forward, and, without removing her mask, sang what for me was an entirely new aria. The words were surpassingly strange—a dying woman, a denier of God, was taking farewell of her love. She sang that in boundless space and forever, with each passing instant, the distant between them would widen, that her torments would be endless as eternity, and that their souls, like light and darkness, would never be mingled the one with the other.

"'All this was told in beautiful verses; but the music! O, my friend, where can I find words to describe to you the inexplicable sadness which pressed my poor heart as that entrancing but hellish music shook the air? There was nothing of earth in it, but neither was there an echo from Heaven in that voice, filled with tears and sobs. I heard the groans of men doomed to torments eternal; the gnashing of teeth, the screams of hopeless despair, and deep sighs, coming from a breast worn with sufferings. When in the midst of a thundering crescendo composed of the very wildest and most discordant sounds, Lauretta stopped on a sudden, a general and reverberating bravo was heard through the the hall, and a number of voices called out:

"'Signora Baldusi, Signora Baldusi! show yourself to us; remove your mask.'

"Lauretta obeyed. The mask fell to her feet; and what did I see? Merciful God! Instead of the young and blooming face of my Lauretta, I saw a dead and dried skull. I was dumb from amazement and horror; but the other spectators spoke all at once, and raised a great cry.

"'Ah, what charms!' exclaimed they, with enthusiasm; 'look, what a skull—just like ivory! But the mouth, the mouth! A wonder, it extends to her ears! What perfection! Ah, how charmingly she gnashes her teeth at us! What nice round cavities she has for eyes! Oh, she is beautiful!'

"'Signora Baldusi,' said Mozart, rising, 'grant us a favor—sing Biondina, in Gondoletta.'

"'But that is impossible,' said the director of the orchestra. 'Signora Baldusi sings the cavatina Biondina, in Gondoletta, only with a guitar; and there is no such instrument here.'

"'You are mistaken, maestro di capella,' answered Lauretta, pointing to me. 'There is a guitar before you.'

"The leader of the orchestra cast a quick glance at me, opened his owl's beak, and laughed so malignly that the blood grew cold in my veins.

"'But, really,' said he, 'pass him this way; we can make a good guitar out of him.'

"Three of the spectators seized me, and from hand to hand passed me to the leader of the orchestra. In half a minute he wrenched my right leg off, tore the flesh away, leaving nothing but bone and dry sinews; the latter he began to stretch out like strings.

"I cannot describe to you the unendurable pain which this preliminary operation caused me; and although my right leg was torn off, still, when the villainous leader began to tune the instrument, all the nerves in my body were straining and ready to snap. But when Lauretta took from his hands my poor leg, and her bony fingers ran along the stretched sinews, I forgot all pains, so beautiful and sweetly sounding were the tone and music of this uncommon guitar.

"After a brief ritornello, Lauretta sang her cavatina in a low voice. Often had I heard her before, but never had she produced on me such a wondrous effect. I seemed to myself to have become all hearing; and what was more strange, not only my soul, but all parts of my body enjoyed the enchanting music, independently of each other. But my remaining leg was the most delighted of all; its enthusiasm reached such a degree of ecstasy, each sound of the guitar produced such inexplicably pleasant sensations, that it could not stay still for one instant. Every movement, too, of the leg answered to the time of the music. At one moment its movements were slow and serious, at another it jumped quickly; then it trembled slowly.

"All at once Lauretta blundered. O, my friend, all previous pain was nothing compared with what I felt then. It seemed that my skull was breaking in pieces, that they were tearing all my nerves out at once; sawing me with a wooden saw, and hacking me with a dull knife. This hellish torture could not endure long. I lost consciousness, and remember only as a dream that at the moment when all seemed to grow dark in my eyes some one called out:

"'Throw that broken instrument into the street.'"

Training Elephants.

To the uninitiated, it seems wonderful that these huge creatures can be trained at all. But the process is not so difficult. They are first tied between two trees, and are rubbed down by a number of men with long bamboos, to an accompaniment of the most extravagant eulogies of the animal, sung and shouted at it at the top of their voices. The animal, of course, lashes out furiously at first; but in a few days it ceases to act on the offensive, and stands with its trunk curled up, shrinking from the men. Ropes are now tied round its body, and it is mounted at its pickets for several days. It is then taken out for exercise, secured between two tame elephants. The ropes still remain round its body, to enable the mahout to hold on should the elephant try to shake him off. A man precedes it with a spear, to teach it to halt when ordered to do so; while, as the tame elephants wheel to the right or left, the mahout presses its neck with his knees, and taps it on the head with a small stick, to train it to turn in the required direction.

He Came Out Ahead.

Mother-in-law—You should be ashamed to stay out to such a late hour.

Son-in-law—But your husband, my father-in-law, was with me.

Mother-in-law—That doesn't mend matters.

Son-in-law—You are right. I can understand his reluctance to going home till the last moment, but certainly I have no excuse.

Woman's Inconsistency.

"She's as neat as a pin. Won't allow a speck to be seen about her house."

"Yes?"

"It's a fact, and yet, strange to say, when she wants a bonnet or a dress she likes to see her husband come down with the dust."

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HOW A WIFE BROUGHT A BAD-TEMPERED HUSBAND TO HIS SENSES.

From the Detroit Free Press.

There's a man living on Joy street this city, who has a wife of a most philosophic disposition, and when anything goes wrong she loads him full of consolation. The other morning he was in a bad humor about something.

"Now, my dear," she mildly urged, "don't go on that way. What would you say if your wife were careless and neglectful of your comfort, if your house were in all sorts of confusion, your children dirty and ill-fed, your buttons all off, your clothes ragged and moth-eaten, your meals never ready and your domestic life made a burden to you?"

"What would I say?" he growled, for lack of a better argument.

"Yes, my dear, what would you say?"

She was so good about it, and the hint was so gently conveyed that he smiled in spite of himself.

"Well, Mary," he replied, kissing her, "I think what I would say would not be fit for publication," and the sun shone out over everything in silver beauty.

FARM NOTES.

Keep a close account of the cost of crops.

Treat the cows well and they will stand by you.

Michel's early strawberry leads among the early sorts.

Sour swil is a hindrance rather than a help to growth.

The Parker Earle strawberry is noted as a heavy bearer.

The longer the cream is stirred the longer it takes to ripen.

It is a mistake to leave the cream become solid before churning.

The makers of dishonest goods are the greatest enemies of the dairy.

Use the fine scraping of the barnyard as a top dressing for the meadow.

Save the best to plant. Breed up corn, wheat, etc., as well as stock.

A hen that will refuse to eat bone meal will often eat broken bones with relish.

A sow will generally give birth to her pigs in nearly 112 days from the time of service.

To depen hard-pan soil, use a subsoil plow, leaving it lying below the mellow surface soil.

One way in which milk is tainted is because the person who does the milking fails to wash his hands.

The salability of butter depends greatly upon the manner in which it is put up by the person who makes it.

For ferns of ornamental character the Osmundas are invaluable. The Regalis is the well-known king fern.

When milk is fed to the poultry care should be taken never to allow it to stand until it becomes rancid.

If you are feeding skim milk to shoats for fattening purposes, make a slop by adding cornmeal and middlings.

A safe rule with poultry is to expand as your prosperity seems to warrant rather than to risk too much at once.

On the farm it is an easy matter to grade up the fowls so that for practical purposes they are as good as full bloods.

Do not wait until your hogs are big enough "to feed off." Begin with them when they are young, and the results will be far better.

Early hatched pullets make winter layers and late hatched pullets make summer layers. There is more in the hatching than in the breed.

I'D LIKE TO BE A BOY AGAIN.

I'd like to be a boy again, without a woe or care, with freckles scattered on my face and hayseed in my hair; I'd like to rise at four o'clock and do a hundred chores, and saw the wood and feed the hogs and lock the stable doors, and herd the hens, and watch the bees, and take the mules to drink, and teach the turkeys how to swim so that they would not sink: and milk about a hundred cows and bring in wood to burn, and stand out in the sun all day and churn, and churn, and churn; and wear my brothers cast off clothes and walk four miles to school, and get a licking every day for breaking some old rule, and then go home again at night and do the chores once more, and milk the cows and feed the hogs and curry mules galore; and then crawl wearily upstairs to seek my little bed, and hear dad say: "That worthless boy! He doesn't earn his bread!" I'd like to be a boy again, a boy has so much fun; his life is just a round of mirth from rise to set of sun. I guess there's nothing pleasanter than closing stable doors, and herding hens and chasing bees and doing evening chores.

OLDEST SETTLEMENTS IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1565 the first permanent settlement in the United States was made at St. Augustine, Fla., by a party of Spaniards under Melendez. Between the years 1540 and 1583 Francisco Vasquez de Coronado and Don Antonio de Espejo explored New Mexico and occupied temporarily various points in that region. In the latter year Don Antonio de Espejo took possession of a native pueblo, or town, called Tueas or Toas, and named it La Ciudad de Santa Fe, which was identical in site with the present capital of New Mexico. Between 1590 and 1595 forts, colonies and missions were established in New Mexico by Juan de Ouate. In 1607 the first permanent English settlement was planted by the London company in Virginia at Jamestown, which was so called in honor of James I. In 1614 the Dutch planted an infant settlement on Manhattan island, which they called New Amsterdam, and in 1615 a settlement was made at Albany by the same nation.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo. O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

A SHOPPING EXPLOIT.

"Do you think it will fade?" she asked anxiously as she chewed a mouthful of the goods.

"No'm, I'm sure it won't."

"Nor shrink in the washing?"

"No'm, these are linen threads."

"How wide did you say it was?"

"Forty-two inches, ma'am."

"That isn't extra wide."

"It isn't made any wider."

"Are you sure it will wear well?"

"Certainly, ma'am—like cast iron."

"And won't fade nor shrink?"

"Not the least bit, ma'am."

"Do you change goods in this store?"

"Not after they are cut, ma'am."

"Then I won't trade here! I won't patronize a store where they're not more accommodating," and she walked away, leaving the clerk a wreck behind her.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A DRINK MADE HIM STEAL.

A customer called at the drug store of W. E. Krunkle, corner Arch and Elm streets, Newberry, Tuesday last, and presented a perscription to be filled, stating that the medicine was for a well-known citizen, and that they would pay for it. The actions of the man created some suspicion and the doctor concluded to investigate. He discovered the man in the act of putting articles from the show case into his pocket. A messenger was sent out, and found that the medicine was not for the party represented. The man was at once confronted with the accusation of stealing and misrepresenting. He at once admitted his guilt, but claimed that his head was affected by a drink he had taken. No arrest was made, neither was the man given an account on the ledger.

There will be serious trouble if you don't overcome those dyspeptic symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine you need.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

It Never fails to Cure—MANNERS DOUBLE EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.

MALARIA.

HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS NOS. TEN and SIXTEEN speedily and permanently cure malaria and billious fevers. Price 25 cents each at all drug stores.

The best and only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It cures. Take no other. 50 cents.

If you want to get cured take Manners Double Extract Sarsaparilla. It's the best. Try it. 50 cents.

"I suffered 8 years

"From woman's early troubles.

"I could find no permanent relief until, one year ago, I tried *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.* Relief then came with it almost immediately, and at this time I am a well woman.

"I absolutely know, not only by my own experience, but by others also, that this is a harmless and sure remedy for:—

"Irregularity, suppressed or painful menstruations, weakness of the stomach, sick headache, and female complaints generally. There is no need of so much female suffering. Here is the remedy. It is wicked not to accept the relief it will bring."—*Mrs. J. A. Rice, Florence, Ky.*

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

AN EX-SENATORS'S DEATH.

Hon. James W. Patterson Expires in His Pew at Prayer Meeting.

HANDOVER, N. H. May 5.—Handover is grief stricken over the sudden death of ex-Senator James W. Patterson. Death was due to heart disease and came while Mr. Patterson was sitting in his seat at prayer meeting last night in the Congregational vestry. People near him saw him tip slightly to one side, his hands moved a trifle, and all was over. Senator Patterson was born in Henniker, N. H., in 1823, He graduated from Dartmouth in 1849. and afterwards studied in Yale divinity college. He was tutor at Dartmouth from 1852 to 1854, and was then chosen professor of mathematics, which position he held until 1859. From 1856 to 1863 he served as professor of astronomy. He was elected to congress in 1863, serving two terms in the lower house, and in 1867 he was chosen United States senator from New Hampshire. After completing his term at Washington he traveled extensively abroad. Soon after his return he was chosen state superintendent of education, which position he resigned after holding it ten years to accept the professorship of oratory in Dartmouth.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

Why? Why is Strictly Pure White Lead the best paint? Because it will outlast all other paints, give a handsomer finish, better protection to the wood, and the first cost will be less.

If Barytes and other adulterants of white lead are "just as good" as Strictly Pure White Lead, why are all the adulterated white leads always branded Pure, or

"Strictly Pure White Lead?"

This Barytes is a heavy white powder (ground stone), having the appearance of white lead, worthless as a paint, costing only about a cent a pound, and is only used to cheapen the mixture. What shoddy is to cloth, Barytes is to paint. Be careful to use only old and standard brands of white lead.

"Armstrong & McKelvy"
"Beymer-Bauman" "Fahnestock"
"Davis-Chambers"

are strictly pure, "Old Dutch" process brands, established by a lifetime of use.

For colors use National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors with Strictly Pure White Lead.

For sale by the most reliable dealers in paints everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., 1 Broadway, New York.
Pittsburgh Branch, National Lead and Oil Co. of Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Pa.

HUMPHREYS'

For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequaled.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is Infallible.

For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 112 William St., NEW YORK.

THE PILE OINTMENT

SALESMEN WANTED TO SELL NURSERY STOCK. We grow all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary or commission paid from the start. Write for terms. H. E. HOOKER CO., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. Established 1835. Incorporated 1883. 24-14-4t

A Scranton, Pa., Man says: 1850 "DR. O. P. BROWN'S" 1893

PRECIOUS HERBAL OINTMENT | Cured Me in less than a week | OF ITCHING PILES.

It is worth $5 per pot to any sufferer.

Henry Coles, 1717 Summit Ave., Scranton, Pa Dec. 20, '92. 25 and 50c. Druggists or by mail J. Gibson Brown, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J. Send for book on Cure of Disease by Herbal Remedies, FREE. 24-14-4t

RUPTURE

To obtain the best knowledge of how to be cured, send for J. A. Sherman's New Publication, illustrated with photographic likenesses of American and English patients before treatment and after cure, with particulars of each case. No work so convincingly interesting has ever before been published. Sent by express on receipt of 25 cts. Plain book of information sent for 10 cts. Sherman recently returned from London, England, where the result of his treatment surprised the most eminent Surgeons, and may now be consulted at his former offices. Address J. A. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist, 294 Broadway N. Y.

Painters!

There's no way to remove oil-stains, so thoroughly as a daily use of

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

because of its high percentage of tar.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.

White Russian Soap A Neutral Soap; Will Not Roughen the Hands.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies that do not impure the health or interfere with one's business or pleasure. It builds up and improves the general health, clears the skin and beautifies the complexion. No wrinkles or flabbiness follow this treatment. Endorsed by physicians and leading society ladies. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless. No Starving. Send 4 cents in stamps for particulars to DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO, ILL.

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to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO., Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

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Warranted for Five Years.

LOW ARM ONLY $20

OUR FAVORITE SINGER

Drop Leaf, Fancy Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Tucker, Ruffler, Binder, Four Widths of Hemmers

Sent on trial. Delivered in your home free of freight charges. Buy only of Manufacturers. Save Canvassers' Commissions. Get New Machines. Address for Circulars and Testimonials.

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JAMES G. BLAINE.

Going like a prairie fire,
Nothing like it ever known.
The greatest selling book of the Century.

Agents are wild with enthusiasm and making from $10 to $20 per day. We have the best book and allow agents the best terms.

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FINELY ILLUSTRATED.

Cloth, only $1.50. Morocco, $2.00.

Send 10c. for postage on

FREE OUTFIT.

Send to-day and you will make money fast.

S. I. BELL & CO., 639, 641 & 643 N. Broad St., Philada., Pa.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homœopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 8; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. IF "GET THE GENUINE."

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. 1yr

RUPTURE! Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer 831 Arch St. Phila. Pa. Ease at once. No operation or business delay. Thousands of cures. Dr. Mayer is at Hotel Penn, Reading, Pa., second Saturday of each month. Send for circulars. Advice free.

RAILROADS.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 19, 1892.

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	A.M	P.M
		WESTWARD		
LOCK HAVEN		8 50	2 25	4 15
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	2 29	4 18
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	2 31	4 21
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	2 42	4 33
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	2 45	4 45
Howard	14.5	5 07	2 54	4 50
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	10 02	4 57
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 09	4 05
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 18	5 15
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 35	10 28	5 25
Milesburg	25.5	5 45	10 38	5 38
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 46	10 43	5 45
Unionville	28.6	5 56	10 51	6
Julian	32.9	6 05	11 00	5
Martha	37.0	5 13	11 09	5
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 24	6
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 29	6
Dix—f	46.5	6 32	11 32	6
Bald Eagle	49.2	6 38	11 38	6
Vail	51.2	6 42	11 42	6
East Tyrone	53.0	6 47	11 48	6
TYRONE	54.8	6 52	11 53	6
STATIONS	Dis	A.M	P. M.	P M
		EASTWARD		
TYRONE		8 10	3 10	7 24
East Tyrone	1.8	8 17	3 17	7 32
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7
Bald Eagle	5.9	8 25	3 24	7 39
Dix—f	6.6	8 31	3 30	7 45
Fowler—f	9.8	8 32	3 32	7 48
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 52
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	3 44	7 59
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 07
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 16
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 17	8 32
Milesburg	29.8	9 22	4 20	8 35
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 45
Milesburg	39.8	9 47	4 40	9 00
Curtin	34.4	9 56	4 46	9 07
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 02	4 50	9 13
Howard	39.2	10 09	4 57	9 22
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 17	5 15	9 34
Beech Creek	45.9	10 20	5 18	9 38
Mill Hall	51.5	10 31	5 29	9 44
Flemington	52.5	10 34	5 34	9 47
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 37	5 25	9 50

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.—Time Table in effect Dec. 19th, 1892.

Westward Dis.			Stations	Dis.	Eastward
P.M	A.M				A.M	P.M
4 50	10 00		SUNBURY	25.6	9 25	4 10
5 05	10 18	8.3	Paxtonville	20.3	9 09	4 15
5 15	10 26	8.7	Penns. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 01
5 21	10 34	10.6	Hostler f	15.0	8 50	4 07
5 26	10 46	12.3	Mercers f	12.3	8 48	4 03
5 32	10 52	13.5	Loveville f	11.1	8 37	3 15
5 39	10 58	15.2	Furnace Rd. f	10.4	8 31	3 49
5 43	11 02	15.8	Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3
5 53	11 10	18.2	Warrior Mark	7.4	8 19	3 58
6 05	11 20	20.5	Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 50
6 15	11 32	23.5	Stover	2.1	7 58	3 40
6 25	11 40	25.6	TYRONE	0	7 50	3 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD. Time Table, Dec 19 1892

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.25 a m | arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.15 a m | arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.10 p m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 2.30 p m | arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 5.25 p m | arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.40 p m.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R. AND BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Dec. 19th, 1892

Dis.	Westward				Eastward		
	P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
.0	5 45	2 00		LOCK HAVEN	7 30	1 1	4 15
1.8	6 15	2 08		ar. LEWISBURG	7 22	12 6	4 47
1.8	6 18	2 08		lv. LEWISBURG		12 6	4 47
5.6	6 24	2 17		Abbott f		11 57	4 39
6.8	6 28	2 22		Vicksburg f		11 47	4 35
10.7	6 37	2 31		MIFFLINBURG		11 38	4 27
13.1	6 42	2 36		Barber f		11 33	4 22
15.2	6 47	2 41		Swengle f		11 27	4 17
15.1	7 50	3 4		Winfield		11 25	4 15
18.6	7 58	3 51		GLEN IRON		11 17	4 07
23.5	7 07	3 00		Pardee f		11 08	3 59
28.9	7 18	3 11		Cherry Run f		10 57	3 48
32.2	7 27	3 24		Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		10 48	3 40
33.9	7 31	3 28		Ingleby f		10 45	3 37
36.6	7 38	3 39		Coburn		10 38	3 30
39.6	7 45	3 47		Zerby f		10 30	3 23
43.4	7 55	4 47		Rising Springs		7 21	3 14
46.2	8 02	4 58		Penn'sCave f		7 14	3 07
49.2	8 09	4 01		CENTRE HALL		7 08	3 01
51.6	8 16	4 07		Gregg f		7 00	2 54
54.6	8 23	4 13		Linden Hall		6 52	2 47
56.7	8 28	4 18		OAK HALL		6 47	2 42
58.3	8 32	4 27		LEMONT		6 43	2 37
60.2	8 37	4 27		Dale Summit f		6 38	2 33
63.9	8 47	4 37		Pleasant Gap f		6 28	2 23
65.2	8 56	4 40		Axeman f		6 25	2 20
67.4	8 55	4 45		BELLEFONTE		6 2	2 15

For rates, maps, etc., call on Ticket agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Asst'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, April 4th, 1892, trains will run as follows, leaving the Pennsylvania Railroad station.

EASTWARD						WESTWARD					
12	10	8	1	2		1	3	7	9	11	
pm	pm	pm	am	am	Ar— Lv	am	am	am	pm	pm	
6 25	3 50		9 05		Bellefont	6 30		10 30		4 40	
6 28	3 44		8 59		Coleville	6 37		10 35		4 45	
6 25	3 41		8 56		Morris	6 40		10 38		4 48	
6 22	3 38		8 52		Whitmer	6 44		10 43		4 51	
6 19	3 35		8 49		Linns	6 47		10 46		4 54	
6 17	3 33		8 47		Hunters	6 50		10 48		4 56	
6 14	3 31		8 44		Fillmore	6 53		10 52		5 00	
6 11	3 28		8 40		Sellers	6 57		10 56		5 03	
6 09	3 26		8 38		Briarly	7 00		10 58		5 05	
6 05	6 00	3 23	8 25	8 36	Waddle	7 05	7 10	11 01	5 15	5 10	
6 02	5 50	3 20	8 20	8 30	Mattern J	7 08	7 14	11 05	5 15	5 12	
	5 46		8 17		Graysdale		7 19		5 16		
	5 43		8 12		Mattern		7 24		5 20		
	5 40		8 05		Stormstown		7 29		5 23		
	5 35		8 00		Red Bank		7 35		5 30		
5 51		3 08		8 18	Krumr'ne	7 21		11 18		5 24	
5 48		3 05		8 14	Struble	7 24		11 17		5 27	
5 45		3 00		8 10	St. College	7 30		11 20		5 30	

Train 2 connects with trains east and west on B. E. V. R. R. and S. S. branch, and train 8 connects with train east on B. E. V. R. R.

THOMAS A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 18th, 1892.

	WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL	leaves Phila daily	11 20 p m
"	" Harrisburg "	3 35 a m
"	" William'port "	7 10 a m
"	" Jersey Shore "	7 31 a m
"	" Lock Haven "	7 55 a m
"	" Renovo "	8 55 a m
"	arrives Erie "	3 40 p m
NIAGRA EX	l'ves Phila week d'ys.	8 50 a m
"	" Harrsburg "	12 10 p m
"	arrives at Wmsport "	3 00 p m
"	" Lock Haven "	4 10 p m
"	" Renovo "	5 15 p m
"	" Kane "	9 20 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 15 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Phila. week days.	11 40 a m
"	" Harrisburg "	3 45 p m
"	" Williamsport "	7 10 p m
"	arrives at Lock Haven "	8 02 p m
"	" Renovo "	9 00 p m
NEWS EX	l'ves Philadelphia daily	4 30 a m
"	" Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	" Williamsport	11 20 a m
"	" arrives at Lock Haven	12 15 p m
Wms'port Ex.	l'vs Phila. week days	4 35 p m
"	" Harrisburg	7 55 p m
"	" arrive Williamsport.	10 40 p m
Rochester Exp.	leaves Phila. w'k d's	9 20 p m
"	" Harrisb'g	12 20 a m
"	" arrives Williamsp't	3 25 a m
Williamsp't	" leaves Phila. Sun. only	2 25 p m
"	" Harrisb'g	5 25 p m
"	" arrives Williamsp't	8 35 p m
	EASTWARD.	
Sea Shore Express	l'vs L Haven w	7 15 a m
"	" Jersey Shore.	7 41 a m
"	" Wms'port	8 15 a m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	" Phila	3 00 a m
DAY EX.	leaves Kane week days	6 30 a m
"	" Renovo	10 20 a m
"	Lock Haven	11 20 a m
"	Williamsport	12 30 p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	3 30 p m
"	" Philadelphia	6 50 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie daily	3 25 p m
"	" Renovo	10 35 p m
"	" Lock Haven	11 25 p m
"	" Williamsport	12 25 p m
"	" arrives at Harrisburg	3 22 p m
"	" Philadelphia	6 50 p m
EXP. NO. 6	leaves Erie	7 25 a m
"	" Kane	11 10 a m
"	" leaves Renovo	4 45 p m
"	" arrives at Harrisburg	10 05 p m
"	" Philadelphia	4 25 a m
WMS'PORT EXP.	lv.s Wms'port	3 25 a m
"	" arrives at Harrisburg.	6 10 a m

Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

Advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash EDWARD T. TUTEN.

PHILIPSBURG ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Mr. George W. McGaffey, representing the Philipsburg Electric railway, met the borough council Monday night, and verbally asked that it grant the corporation be represented the right to lay tracks within this borough. Mr. McCaffey said that the railway would use the slot rail, and that it would use the same material for paving as used by the borough should it be decided to pave the streets. The list of stockholders and the amount subscribed was read to council. The railway is well backed, and there will be no trouble from want of money Mr. McGaffey said that the new railway would run on Maple Front, Presqueisle, Ninth, Spruce and Pine streets, and possible other streets in the borough. Of course the council gave the corporation the right to use the streets and the ordinance drawn up by the council last fall for the Philipsburg and Houtzdale Passenger Railway company will be changed as to streets, dates, etc., and handed to the Philipsburg Electric railway.—Philipsburg *Journal*,

A BAD FALL.

Last Monday morning some workmen were repairing the steam pipes in the cellar at the residence of Mrs. Eliza Curtin, widow of the late Roland Curtin. Mrs. Curtin started down the stairs to see what the men were doing and when almost to the foot of the stairs she stepped upon something on the stairs that rolled under her feet pitching her forward, striking her head against the foundation wall cutting a large gash in her head. She got up and began to moan which attracted the attention of the men and they assisted her up stairs. Mrs. John B. Linn, who lives on opposite side of street, was sent for and Dr. Hayes called. The Dr. dressed her wound, taking six stitches in it to draw it together. The old lady displayed considerable nerve under the trying ordeal and under the care of watchful friends is doing well.

BIRDS OF PASSAGE.

Between this and the other side of the broad Atlantic, in the shape of tourists, commercial travelers and mariners, agents "on the road," steamboat captains, ship's surgeons and "all sorts and conditions" of travelers, emigrant and new settlers appreciate and testify to the preventative and remedial properties of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in sea sickness, nausea, malarial and rheumatic trouble, and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. Against the prejudicial influences of climate, crudely cooked or unaccustomed diet and impure water, it is a sovereign safeguard, and has been so regarded by the traveling public for over a third of a century. No form of malarial fever, from the calentura of the Pacific and the broken bone fever of the Mississippi, to its milder types, can resist the curative action of this bedignant preserver and restorer of health, a veritable boon to persons in feeble health or liable to incur disease.

SUPREME COURT DECISION.

PHILADELPHIA, May 8.—The following orders and judgments were this morning handed down by the supreme court:

By Justice Dean—In Mulholland's appeal, new meeker from the orphan's court Centre county, the decree was reversed at the cost of the appellee and it was further ordered that the record be remitted to the orphans' court that the case may be proceeded with in accordance with the opinion.

In Amor. et. al's appeal from the orphans' court of Centre county, the decree was reversed and it was directed that the courts below award such issue, the costs of appeal to be paid by one appellee.

LUTHERAN SOCIABLE.

A sociable was held at the home of Frank B. Stover, on High street, last Friday evening by H. Y. Stitzer's Sunday school class, connected with the Lutheran society of Bellefonte. Abouty twenty dollars was received. The class will use the money towards paying for one of the large winddows in their new Sunday school room on corner of Linn and Allegheny streets.

—An alarm of fire was sounded last Saturday morning at half past one o'clock which for a time caused great excitement. No one seemed to know where it was. The fire companies turned out but some of the men finally went home. At last it was found that the roof of the Electric station had caught fire, but it was soon extinguished with little damage.

Ripans Tabules: a family remedy.

DO YOU WANT GOOD

GROCERIES?

AND WANT THEM CHEAP?

If you do, the place to get them is where you can get the Freshest and the Best Goods for the Least Money. The EUREKA, High Street, next door to the postoffice, gets a CAR LOAD of Groceries once a week. Hence they always have them fresh. They sell them for CASH and always the CHEAPEST.

Just try them once, they are sure to please you.

M. P. TUTEN, Proprietor.

Remember the place. Saturday will be their BIG DAY, don't miss it.

WHEN YOU NEED

CLOTHING

COME TO SEE US.

We have the Largest Stock that can be found in this part of the State.

We have Boys' Suits from $1.25 up to the finest.
We have Men's Suits from 3.00 up to the finest, to 15.00 and 20.00.
We have the biggest line of young men's stylish suits—brown cheviot, black cheviot, blue cheviot, at 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.
We have all the new style Serge Suits, black, blue, brown, mixed, at 6.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 12.00 & 15.00.
We are sole agents for the Douglas Shoes, for boys and men, every pair warranted. Boys 1.75, 2.00, 2.50; Mens 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00. If they do not give you satisfaction, get another pair.
We have tan and russet shoes for boys and girls, men and women.
We have the greatest line of Dry Goods and Dress Goods—ginghams, sateens, serges, tricots, &c.

Ladies Blazers from 2.00 up.

LADIES COATS AND WRAPS, 50 different styles, with or without capes, 2.00, 2,50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00.

SEND FOR SAMPLES OF DRESS GOODS.

LYON & CO

YOUNGMAN RE-ELECTED.

Professor B. C. Youngman, of Clearfield, was unanimously re-elected county superintendent of Clearfield county on Tuesday, and the salary was increased $400, making it $2,200. The re-election of Professor Youngman meets with the hearty approval of teachers, directors, and all interested in education throughout the county. Brother Matt Savage, ex-county superintendent paid a glowing tribute to the character and ability of Professor Youngman, and made a most eloquent defense of the public school. His speech was highly applauded, so we are informed by one who was there. *Philipsburg Ledger.*

THE OLDEST POSTMASTER.

John Logan, of Cross Roads, York county, has the distinction of having been postmaster since 1839, probably one of the oldest in commission in the United States. He appears hale and hearty, and looks as if he could serve Uncle Sam for many years to come.

Not what we say, but what **the people say** is what sells DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. Be sure it is made in Belfast, Maine.

A. H. DOANE.

CURED! CURED!! CURED!!!

"Enlargmeent of Liver and Spleen with Kidney Trouble."

LEADING PHYSICIANS IN CHICAGO, DETROIT AND BOSTON

Tried, Tried and Tried

But 5 Bottles of Dana's BEAT THEM ALL!

READER, IF YOU HAVE ANY DOUBTS ABOUT THE TRUTH OF THE FOLLOWING, INVESTIGATE FOR YOURSELF. OUR TESTIMONIALS ARE ALWAYS TRUE. PARDON US FOR SAYING, "DANA'S IS THE KIND THAT CURES.

HAMPDEN, ME.,

Gentlemen:—I have received so much benefit from the use of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA that **I feel it my duty** to write you regarding my case. For years I have been troubled with **Enlargement** of the **Liver and Spleen,** also had **Kidney Trouble.** I was so bad that **for two years I was unable to work. For weeks was unable to get from the bed to a chair without help.** I have doctored in **Chicago, Detroit** and **Boston** without receiving any benefit. In Detroit I doctored with **eight** different Doctors, **spent hundreds of dollars without receiving any benefit.** I came to the State of Maine and, by the advice of Mr. Baker, tried a bottle of your SARSAPARILLA, and **I received so much benefit that I took four more, and to-day I am a well man.**

You are at liberty to publish this, and I will stand behind it.

Respectfully yours,
A. H. DOANE.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast Maine.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

MILK PRESERVATIVE!

Milkmen, Dairymen and Creamerymen, can keep Milk and Cream 5 to 7 days, sweet and fresh WITHOUT ICE. Simple, unfailing, tasteless and cheap. Sample to any address on receipt of 2c. postage. Patentees & Sole Mfrs. Preservalene Mfg. Co., 10 Cedar St., N. Y. 24-14-4t.

DO YOU READ SHORT TALES? If so, buy "STORIETTES," the new Ten Cent Magazine, issued monthly. April number contains 14 Original Illustrated Copyright Tales by eminent authors; beautifully printed, in a handsome cover. If your dealer has not got it, send 10c. for specimen copy to the Storiette Publishing Co., 119 Potter Building, New York. 19 3t.

SAW MILLS —ENGINES.—

IMPROVED VARIABLE FRICTION FEED.

Send for Catalogue and special prices. A. B. FARQUAR CO 19 13t YORK, PA.

60,00 TIES WANTED.

Proposals will be received by The Central Railroad of Pennsylvania for furnishing 60,000 White Oak and Rock Oak Ties, to be delivered immediately along the line of its railroad from Bellefonte to Mill Hall, as now surveyed and located through Nittany Valley. All ties are to be 8½ feet in length, 7 inches in thickness, and No. 1's not less than 7 inches face and No. 2's not less than 6 inches in face. For further particulars apply to

J. W. Gephart,
Supt. of Construction.
May 8th, 1893. BELLEFONTE, PA.

PROMPT, GOOD WORK.

SAINT JACOBS OIL TRY IT

RHEUMATISM.

Mr. Willet F. Cook, Canajoharie, N. Y., writes: "Awoke one morning with excruciating pains in my shoulder. Tried various reliefs for sudden pains without effect; went to my office; the pain became insufferable; went home at 11 o'clock and used **ST. JACOBS OIL;** effect magical, pain ceased, and at 1 o'clock went to work; cure permanent."

NEURALGIA.

LITTLE RAPIDS, WIS.

My wife suffered with such intense neuralgic pains in the face, she thought she would die. She bathed her face and head with **ST. JACOBS OIL,** and it cured her in four hours.

CARL SCHEIBE.

WE WANT RIGHT AWAY

Reliable men in every section of America to represent us, advertise and keep our show cards tacked up in towns, on trees and fences along public roads. Steady work in your own county. **$75 A MONTH. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID EVERY TWO WEEKS WHEN STARTED.** J. H. SCHAAF & CO., CINCINNATI, O.

ASTHMA

Dr. Taft's **ASTHMALENE** contains no opium or other anodyne, but destroys the specific asthma poison in the blood, gives a night's sweet sleep and **CURES** so that you need not neglect your business or sit up all night gasping for breath for fear of suffocation. For sale by all druggists.

On receipt of name and Post-office address we mail trial bottle and prove to you that **FREE ASTHMALENE** will and does cure asthma. DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

This Home Comfort Range

Is made of malleable iron and wrought steel, lined with asbestos, a non conductor of heat, so it retains the heat in Summer and can be changed to throw out the heat in Winter. The fire-box is so constructed that it gets a draft of cold air on one side of all parts exposed to the fire. It don't require one-half the fuel the ordinary Stove does. Sold only by our own responsible agents direct from the factory, who can give the best of references. We guarantee each range to be exactly like the sample, and we make each range come up to the guarantee to the letter. With each range is furnished over $25 worth of vessels. You will see our advertisement in the "Farm Journal," of Philadelphia. Ask your bankers the standing of the Wrought Iron Range Company, of St. Louis Mo. You will see we are quoted "at $500000 paid up capital.

LAMAR, CLINTON CO., PA., March 20, 1893.

To whom it may concern:

This is to certify that the Home Comfort Steel Range was sold to my neighbors in Indiana when I lived there in 1887, and they were all very well pleased with it. Being anxious to know in regard to their durability, I wrote to a friend there on March 8th, 1893, and received a reply very flattering to the range.

C. W. LOVELAND
Man. Loveland Axe Co.

CLINTON DALE, March 20, 1893.

Would state for the benefit of our neighbors that we have been using a Home Comfort Range for more than a week and find it truly a Home Comfort. It gives perfect satisfaction. Order one and you will not regret it.

MR. and MRS. C. A. HECKMAN

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Heckman also each bought Ranges.

Wrought Iron Range Co., St. Louis Mo.

EDWARD K. RHOADS,

At his yard near Passenger station sells only

THE BEST QUALITIES

OF

Anthracite, Bituminous & Woodland

COAL

—ALSO—

KINDLING WOOD.

AND

Corn Bars, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw

TELEPHONE 712.

BIG MONEY!
GOOD OPPORTUNITY!
SMALL CAPITAL REQUIRED.

We have some splendid patents upon popular selling devices, which can be had almost on your own terms. This is an opportunity for young men with small means to establish themselves in business; for speculators to buy for selling territory, or for manufacturers to secure as specialties to enlarge their business.

Write at once for particulars.

O. J. BAILEY & CO.,
73 Fountain Square, - - CINCINNATI, O
24-14-3t

FOR RENT.—A five room house on West High Street. Cheap rent. Possession given immediately. Also a 6 room house one of 4 rooms and 2 and 3 rooms. Inquire of ISAAC HAUPT, agent. vol 24 no 8—tf

Clothes REPAIRED, CLEANSED AND PRESSED.—I have concluded to take up my old trade and am now prepared to do Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing of Clothes at my residence, No. 231 East Lamb street. I solicit a share of patronage and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work gathered and delivered promptly and charges as low as can possibly be made. A postal card dropped in the mail will receive attention at once.
23 48 tf WILLIAM MCCLELLAN.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE.

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood and unless cause is removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Brights Disease and Dropsy—MRS. I. L. C. MILLER, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.
CANN'S KIDNEY CURE CO., 720 Venango St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by all Reliable Druggists. 24,14,26t,eow

PLUMBING,
GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO.

Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellef Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
LOWEST PRICES AND ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Telephone connection.
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CLOTHES REPAIRED AND CLEANED.

I have opened a shop at corner of Allegheny and Howard streets, in old law office next door to residence of John P. Linn, where I am prepared to do repairing and cleaning of clothes. Orders by mail promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.
CHARLES MCCLELLAN.
10-tf,

Bright Agents Wanted Quick to Sell
CRAWFORD'S BLAINE.
—LIFE OF—
Written by Mr. Blaine's most intimate literary friend
THE OFFICIAL EDITION.
The only work endorsed by Vice Pres. Morton Att'y Gen. Miller, Private Sec. Halford, Sec. Foster, and a host of other of Mr. Blaine's Colleagues, Cabinet Officers, Senators, etc., hence will outsell any and all others five to one. Demand is simply immense. Send 30c. for outfit and save time. Don't waste time on cheap-John catchpenny books. Get the official work and best terms by writing quickly to HUBBARD PUB. CO., 6 4t 406 Race St., Philada. Pa.,

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

EDITED BY MRS M. P. TUTEN.

CENTRE COUNTY AND BELLEFONTE LOCAL OFFICERS.

President—Mrs John P. Harris.
Vice Pres.—Mrs. James Harris.
Secretary—Miss Eliza Thomas.
Treasurer—Mrs. D. D. Mitchell.

Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. is held every Thursday at 4 o'clock P. M. in the W. C. T. U. rooms. No. 20, Criders Exchange.

Gospel temperance meeting every Sunday afternoon at 2.30 at the same place.

A cordial invitation to attend these meetings is extended to all.

Sewing school every Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4; also held at room 20. To this school children are earnestly invited.

The exchange is open every Friday at 3 P. M. in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A in Criders Exchange. A good variety of bread pies, puddings, cake and candy always on hand. Orders for Sunday dinner deserts promptly filled.

THE CRIME OF APATHY AND INACTION.

The lever and mainspring of all achievement is action, whether applied to morals, religion, or material things. Action is life: inaction is death. Action for the attainment of right things, for the accomplishment of good and the overthrow of wrong, is ennobling, inspiring: apathy and inaction toward evil are injurious and degrading to the individual.

We cannot free ourselves from personal responsibility for evil, by inaction. Often, not doing becomes our worst crime, but in its effect on ourselves and no others. Many facts of history and numerous incidents in our personal experience prove this.

How often have we missed opportunities that would have resulted in great advantages to ourselves, while much loss followed our inaction! Great suffering has been occasioned simply by neglect. Death itself is sometimes brought about by want of action at the proper time.

No better illustration of the direful results of inaction can be found than the terrible effects on the community occasioned by the toleration of the crime of liquor-selling. The sanction given by the silence to this diabolical traffic of alcohol, its use, and its effects on the community, responsible for the most stupendous atrocities. As a crime-producing agency it has no equal. All the evils that grow out of the use of alcoholic beverages may be safely attributed to the wicked inaction of so-called respectable citizens.

Eternal vigilance is said to be the price of liberty; and this applies especially where our passions and appetites are constantly clamoring for indulgence. When indulgence is so common and so general that it becomes an open public vice, then woe betide our liberties!

Indifference to the highest and best interests of our country, therefore, is the most treacherous attitude of intelligent citizens. Their inaction is a great deadweight on our civilization. If the real character, the dangerous tendencies, of alcoholic beverages, were fully understood it is not easy to believe that the intelligent and just people in the community would sustain a nuisance so injurious as this curse of alcoholic poison. A wrong so terrible, that produces so much misery, is all the more dangerous because it works imperceptibly and silently. It is like the creeping up of a rising tide on a sandy beach: more dangerous because so subtle. This is the ordeal through which our country is now passing. The terrors of a moving avalanche or the horrors of sweeping pestilence are not more to be dreaded.

It is very difficult to believe that the people through their votes will long continue to cowardly surrender their judgment to this cruel crowd of liquor dealers, whose perverted instincts and moral sensibilities have been blunted by selfish greed whose constant association with crime in its most revolting form, and the vicious tendency of the traffic have made them insensible to any human influence.

But a reaction is sure to come: the awful outrages and misery that are constantly accumulating will demand relief and this demand must come with a zeal and energy that will not brook denial or defeat.

Many a man has a good heart joined with a bright intellect; but both heart and intellect may be benumbed by their environments. Most men want a good position and respectable associations; but we cannot expect that men whose chief desire is for personal aggrandizement can be trusted concerning moral questions, or be expected to make personal sacrifices for the good of humanity. The ballot therefore must be purified through the exercise of a high standard of morality regarding it, in order to derive the full and true benefit of universal suffrage.

Moral heorism is born of moral development. Men may want patronage for their personal gratification, and may often deceive the most astute observer with their pretenses of good will or active patriotism; but real moral heroism is best tested by opportunities. Some times the way in which severe adverse criticism of one's cherished opinions are met is the best test of character.

Great moral reforms move slowly. Men who are accustomed to do right for right's sake are not always the most popular, nor even the most successful at first; but time will prove their sincerity. Their deeds will shine with a brilliancy that will throw in shade all the vituperation and malicious animosities of their maligners, and the consciousness of the rectitude of their intentions will be a full recompense for all the seeming loss they have sustained.

A war on the rights and interests of the community cannot be prolonged indefinitely. A time will come when the people will realize the necessity of their own defense, and assert the claims of truth and justice; and this will be done with an earnestness that will command respect and produce beneficial results.

Such a rising is now seen in the conflict against corrupt corporate interests. The masses rise in opposition to the classes, and this conscientious uprising against the liquor traffic is but an incident in this struggle. We have a right to expect a grand demonstration of the people's honest indignation against the horrors that the liquor traffic is producing in our homes, in our politics, and in every department of society.

Human misery and human suffering of any kind is nearly always the outcome and penalty of human depravity. This depraved condition is made much more apparent, and the consequence greatly aggravated, by the incitements of intoxication,—in fact, it would be difficult to conceive of any more effective way for producing crime than is found in the use of intoxicating beverages.

Besides the personal injury brought about by indulgence in intoxicants, the whole community is made to suffer. Insensibility is engendered by the innocent victims. As liquor selling is the prolific source of nearly all the crime and misery in the community, it must and will in time be condemned as an atrocious wrong that call for the severest condemnation. Then will be found that utter annihilation is the only remedy.

The justice of a past and present legal sanction of this criminal wrong, can be condoned only by the future complete annihilation of the cause that produces the the injury. Complete and utter suppression of the manufacture, sale, and importation of this destructive poison of alcohol as a beverage is therefore imperative if we would save our country.

OUR PRESENT DANGER.

Every intelligent man ought to be aroused to the necessity for action in this desperate emergency. Moral treason on this question and crime of liquor selling so effectively dominates the people, that the most insidious and dangerous treachery if found in the halls of Congress, in our legislatures, in our courts, in our homes and even in the most sacred places.

THE DUTY OF PATRIOTS.

The gloom of a debauched public sentiment, now cursing our civilization with its ghastly terrors, is seen everywhere.

To save and redeem our country, the paralyzed conscience of the people must be aroused from its lethargy. The people must be awakened, and taught that what is morally wrong can never be made legally right, and that evils do not reform themselves, and must, therefore, be met with personal effort for suppression. This wrong of liquor selling is such a terrible cancer on our body politic, that every lover of this country will tremble with anxiety when he comes to realize how appalling is the moral degradation, and how awful and threatening is the gulf of vice and crime in which our country is now struggling for its life.

DEATH OF MRS. SHAFFER MOTHER OF HARRY SHAFFER OF BELLEFONTE.

The Lock Haven Express of last Saturday says: Mrs. Catharine Shaffer died this morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Richie, on West Main street, after a painful and lingering illness, aged 57 years. The deceased leaves two sons, Harry Shaffer, of Bellefonte, and Frank Shaffer, of Altoona, and one daughter, Mrs. W. W. Richie of this city. Funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon at four o'clock by Rev. Gruver, pastor of the English Lutheran church. The services were held at the residence of Col. W. W. Richie, No 439 West Main street. On Monday morning at 9 o'clock, the remains were taken to Altoona for interment.

Dresses for Dancing Lessons for Girls of 12 or 14 Years.

Hood's Cures

Mrs. Mary Speakman
Of Philadelphia.

A Week of Writing

Would Not Tell the Story

Scrofula for Seven Years—Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"A week devoted to writing would not be sufficient to tell of the good Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me. Seven years ago a running sore appeared on my ankle, which grew worse until it entirely covered my foot and the bones came out of my toes. Then the sores appeared on my other foot, right arm and hand. Holes were eaten in my lower limbs, my arm was one great sore from the shoulder down, and the bones came out of two of my fingers. Words

Cannot Tell My Sufferings.

I could not sleep and had no appetite. About three years after the first appearance of the disease my husband read of what Hood's Sarsaparilla had done for others, and urged me to try it. I was confined to the bed at the time, had given up all hope. However, I commenced taking the medicine, and before I had finished the bottle, could sleep, and not only eat, but enjoy my food. Now the

Sores are All Healed Up

with the exception of one spot on my limb. I thank God for having directed my husband's attention to Hood's Sarsaparilla, otherwise I should have been in my grave. I can now move about with the aid of crutches, and will always need their assistance, but anyone who had seen my condition when I commenced to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

would marvel that I am now alive to move at all." MRS. MARY SPEAKMAN, 2725 Latona Street, Philadelphia.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion

PANTS

Write for Samples—name your price.

In Price, Fabric, Fit and Finish

We Beat the World!

LARGEST STOCK OF PANTINGS in the State.

PERFECT FITTING PANTS CO., ALTOONA, PA.

19-26t

Springtime

IS WHEN YOU NEED

A TONIC!

A BRACER!

WHEN YOUR SYSTEM NEEDS

CLEANSING!

INVIGORATING!

Manners

DOUBLE EXTRACT

SARSAPARILLA

Will do it Quickly.
Will do it Thoroughly.

Largest and Best Curative Value.

50¢ PER BOTTLE.

THE WORLD OVER.

MFG'D BY THE MANNERS SARSAPARILLA CO. BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

WHEN YOU HAVE ANY DOUBT ABOUT IT

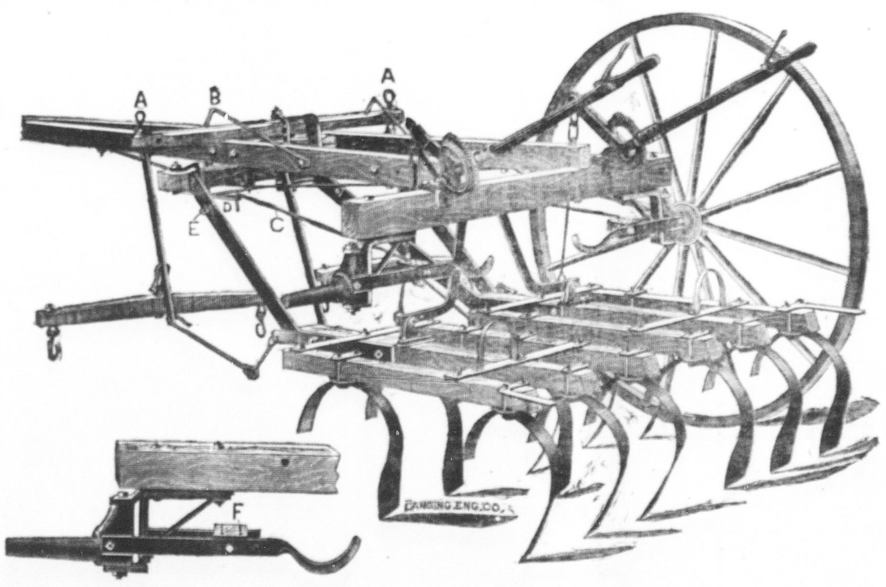
—GO TO THE—

EUREKA!

McCALMONT & CO.

47 tf

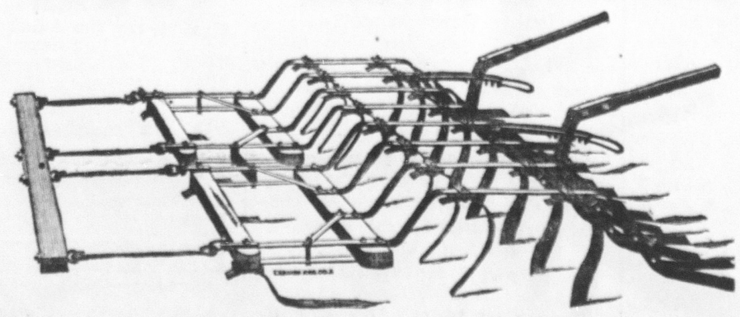
THE "WHIPPLE" INVIGORATOR.



The above is a cut of the Invigorator, a Wheel Spring Tooth Cultivator, which exterminates the weeds, pulverizes the soil and invigorates the Corn. For sale by

McCALMONT & CO.

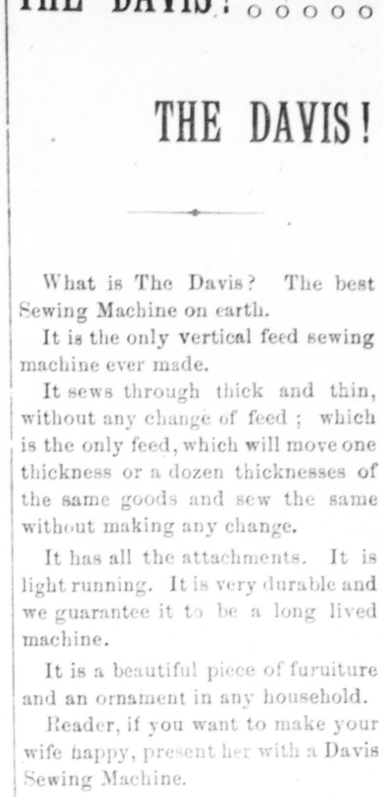
THE WEED EXTERMINATOR.



Is THE BEST Spring Tooth Harrow on earth. It cultivates the soil more thoroughly than any other harrow, and exterminates the weeds. It is two harrows in one, for one team and one price. For Sale by

McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

THE DAVIS!



THE DAVIS!

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The Sufferings and Death of Christ.

By GEORGE R. SCOTT.

Rather a strange story to tell in a newspaper two thousand years after it happened but I feel that it is the only subject on which I can collect my thoughts this week

f ever I felt a desire to write something that will touch the hearts of my readers it is to-day.

Jesus! What a character to study. So humble, yet so mighty. So patient, yet so powerful. So kind, yet so stern in denouncing that which was wrong. Mighty to save and keep. The one altogether lovely and the fairest among ten thousand.

***

The story of His sufferings and death is enough to bring tears to the eyes of even the most hardened. And as I have just finished reading it over, it seems as if, from beginning to end, His was the saddest and yet the most triumphant death that could be conceived of by God, to let men know the depths of His love for them and also the intensity of His detestation of sin.

The story commences with the betrayal of Christ by a kiss from the lips of one of His chosen disciples. The remark that the Saviour made to Judas as he was about to do this mean, treacherous act was, "Friend, Judas, betrayest thou the Son of Man with a kiss?" One would have brought contrition to the hardest heart; but it did not move Judas, for the love of money had seared his conscience.

Jesus was then seized and bound by the chief captain and his band. The impetuous Simon Peter could not bear to witness such an outrage upon his beloved Master, and drawing his sword he cut off the right ear of Malchus, the high priest's servant. But Jesus, sweet as ever, "touched his ear and healed it." In thus repairing the damage He probably saved Peter from the consequences of his rash act.

In a short address to the crowd the Saviour admitted that their hour had come and that "the power of darkness" had control of the situation. And at that acknowledgment the disciples deserted Him and fled.

Having been taken before Calaphas. Jesus was closely questioned, and in reply declared that He had always taught openly in the synagogues and in the temple, and had not made any secret of His mission. The Jews who had heard Him were therefore the proper persons to answer the questions. For so saying one of the officers standing by struck Him with his hand. And the Lord of life and glory only resented this outrage with the mild rebuke: "If I have spoken evil, bear witness of the evil: but if well, why smitest thou Me?"

When the morning had come the chief priests and others gathered together to try to discover some excuse for putting Jesus to death, but though many false witnesses came forward, yet they could not find anything against Him.

But afterwards there came two false witnesses and made the assertion that He had said, "I will destroy the sanctuary that is made with hands, and in three days I will build another made without hands." Even these two witnesses did not agree with each other. Then in order to obtain evidence against Him out of His own mouth, the high priest pressed Jesus for an answer to the question, "Art thou the Christ, the Son of the Blessed?" And the answer came, "*I am.*" That reply was looked upon as blasphemy; the high priest rent his garments and "they all condemned Him to be worthy of death." The men that held Jesus then mocked Him, beat and blindfolded Him. Even those mean acts were not deemed sufficient to gratify their malice, for they spit in His face, buffeted Him, and some smote Him with the palms of their hands, besides reviling Him. After which they led him away into the Prætorium, in order to obtain the governor's authority for the execution of their wishes.

It seems that Pilate had no desire to have any connection with the death of Jesus. He felt that there was something altogether unusual in the character of the man whom he was asked to condemn, and this impression was greatly strengthened by the fact that Jesus made no answer to any of the accusations brought against Him—not even one word. On learning that Jesus was a Gallilean, Pilate thought he saw a means of escape from perplexity by sending his prisoners to be tried before Herod, the ruler of Gallilee.

Herod had enough of curiosity in his composition to be delighted at the opportunity of seeing Jesus, and asked numerous questions, but received no answers. This displeased Herod, and the result was that Jesus was again mocked, and arrayed in gorgeous apparel as an impostor was sent back to Pilate. Before this occurrence Pilate and Herod had been enemies, but now they were made friends by their union in an act of gross injustice in refusing to set Jesus at liberty. Still, neither of them was willing to pronounce sentence of death upon Jesus. Pilate offered to have Him scourged as a compromise, hoping that terrible punishment would satisfy the malice of His foes.

But the mob was blood-thirsty and wanted to feast on the blood of innocent. Pilate went so far as to appeal to their national pride, saying "Shall I crucify your King?" Then he offered them a choice between Jesus and Barabbas, a murderer, as to which should be set free. But the chief priests moved by envy stirred up the passions of the multitude so that they even were willing to have the murderer released that Jesus might be crucified. Pilate's hesitation was still further augmented by a message sent from his wife, saying "Have thou nothing to do with that righteous man." Pilate made a great mistake in not heeding the words of his wife, and thousands since have made the same blunder.

To the demands from the mob that Jesus should be crucified, Pilate said No; but the voices of the majority eventually prevailed; and Pilate, washing his hands with water, to show that it was not his wish, handed Jesus over to His persecutors with the remark: "I am innocent of the blood of this righteons man; see ye to it." To which the mob yelled back: "His blood be on us and on our children." That has been a terrible burden for the Jewish race to carry. The bogus trial was concluded by the scourging of Jesus in mere wantonness of cruelty.

The next startling incident was the suicide of Judas, the betrayer. When he saw the result of his treachery, the thirty pieces of silver he recieved as the price of his sin lost their charm. Remorse took possession of his soul, and after returning his ill-gotten money to the chief priests and elders, he went and hanged himself—about the only thing, under the circumstances, that he could do.

The chief priests and scribes had a little so-called conscience left, and therefore bought a potter's field with Judas's money to bury strangers in. Something like our system under which we use the blood-money, received for saloon licenses for charitable purposes.

After putting a scarlet robe about His person, a crown of thorns on His head, a reed in His right hand, the soldiers again mocked Him, spat upon Him, smote Him on the head, struck Him with their hands and said "Hail, King of the Jews."

Pilate must have been a man of some courage, for he held out a good while, telling the people "I find no crime in Him!" He even held a consultation with the Saviour, in the hope of finding some means of delivering Him or some excuse for condemning Him. Then he made a final appeal to the people in His behalf. But at the taunt "Thou art not Cæsar's friend," he yielded to the blood-thirsty crowd and consented to the crucifixion of the blessed Saviour.

The soldiers and the mob led Jesus to the place of crucifixion, bearing His own cross; but, as His strength failed, they compelled a countryman, named Simon of Cyrene, to go with them; and laid the cross of Jesus on his shoulders. This Simon was the only man that helped to lighten the burden of the World's Redeemer, and that was a compulsory act.

Among the mob at this time were many woman who "bewailed and lamented Him." Listen to the language of Jesus as He looks upon them: "Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for Me, but for yourselves and for your children."

With Christ were also led out two malefactors, and when they reached Golgotha, the Saviour being thirsty, He was given wine mingled with gall to drink, but He refused to drink it.

Strange; but during all this time our blessed Redeemer never complained, and as He hung on the cross, between two thieves, He had only this to say to His revilers: "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do."

There was at least one penitent sinner looking with hope to Jesus in that dark hour. It was one of the malefactors crucified along with Jesus. This man made one of the best and shortest prayers I ever read or heard: "Jesus, remember me when Thou comest into Thy kingdom." He evidently took in the situation and thus saved his soul, for the reply was: "Today shalt thou be with Me in paradise." What a kind Saviour; what a fortunate culprit.

Standing near the cross on which hung the bleeding Saviour were four women—His mother, His mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdelene. They clung to Him through evil as well as good report. How the tears must have coursed down the cheeks of these devoted women! Jesus was a kind son, and as He looked upon His sorrow-stricken mother, He exclaimed: "Woman, behold thy son!" and then said to His most loving disciple, "Behold thy mother." He bequeathed the care of His mother to John as His last, most precious legacy.

About this time darkness came over all the land, the sun refusing to shine on such a ghastly sight. The shadows of darkness seem to have fallen even upon the Saviour Himself, for He cried with a loud voice:

"My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

After Christ had partaken of some vinegar, conveyed to His mouth on a hyssop reed, He cried again with a loud voice, "It is finished!" and "yielded up His spirit."

It was an awful hour. The veil of the sanctuary was rent in twain, "the earth did quake, and the rocks were rent."

Again Pilate must be mentioned. For after the crucifixion he wrote a superscription to be placed over Jesus on the cross: "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." Upon being requested to alter it to make it read "He said I am King of the Jews," Pilate refused with the laconic remark "What I have written I have written."

I have tried to retell the old, old story of the cross. To some it may seem old, yet to those who read it the most it is always new. Why the Saviour should have been crucified it is not for me to say. It is one of the hidden secrets that are kept in the bosom of Jehovah.

Thousands of little children nightly sing "Jesus died for me." Thousands of dying saints rejoice that the blood of Jesus Christ cleanses from all sin. "Wash and be clean" should be the cry of every watchman on the wall of Zion as he talks to dying men and women. The blood of Christ, shed on Calvary's cross, was for the healing of the nations. It is a balm for every wound, and is free to those who feel the need of its killing power.

What a thrilling story! Would I had the pen of a ready writer to do it justice. It was a wonderful exhibition of love. It was the offering as a sacrifice for us to the sweetest being that the world has ever known. It was the Saviour dying for you and for me. It was innocence suffering for guilt. It was the final working out of the great problem of man's redemption It was goodness hanging between the heavens and the earth to save us from the results of our badness.

Dear Saviour, this is the first time I ever tried to tell in detail the story of your sufferings and crucifixion. Forgive me for not loving you more and serving you better. May the gentle and forgiving Spirit that characterized you while on earth take possession of us all.

What would this world be if we could not sing "Jesus, the name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease?" What would we do if there was no Saviour to intercede for us?

Those tremendous words, "It is finished," were the words that brought salvation and light out of the darkness to every man, woman and child.

The story of the cross has its sad, dark shadows; but it was the dawn of day to the human race. Since then the people of the world have been growing kinder, more intelligent, and more like Him who died that they might live.

"I AM SO TIRED"

Is a common exclamation at this season. There is a certain bracing effect in cold air which is lost when the weather grows warmer and when Nature is renewing her youth, her admirers feel dull, sluggish and tired. This condition is owing mainly to the impure condition of the blood, and its failure to supply healthy tissue to the various organs of the body. It is remarkable how susceptible the system is to the help to be derived from a good medicine at this season. Possessing just those purifying, building-up qualities which the body craves, Hood's Sarsaparilla soon overcomes that tired feeling, restores the appetite, purifies the blood, and, in short, imparts vigorous health. Its thousands of friends as with one voice declare "It Makes the Weak strong."

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Ripans Tabules: see advertisement.

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He at once informed her that he could **save her life,** but that it was impossible to save the hand—it must be amputated.

She received this terrible intelligence quietly, declined to take ether, stipulating merely to hold her husband's hand during the operation, and underwent the painful process without moving a muscle or uttering a groan.

Dr. Kennedy then gave **Favorite Remedy,** which drove the poisonous disease out of her system, cleansed the blood, and prevented the return of the **disease,** and she now lives and rejoices in her great deliverance.

Had **Dr. Kennedy** been called at any previous stage of the disease he would have at once **prescribed Favorite Remedy** and **Mrs. Myers** would not have had to undergo this terrible ordeal, as it would have **saved her hand.**

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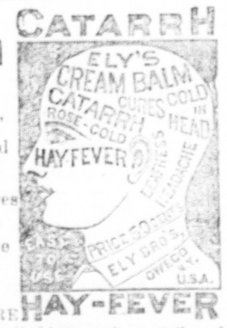

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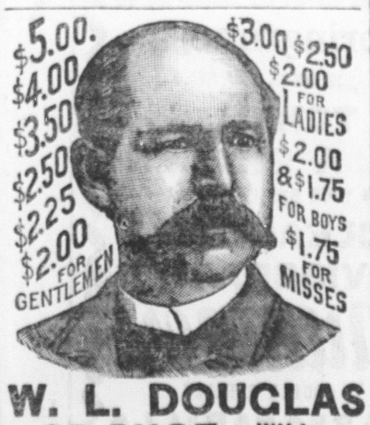

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CARLYLE HARRIS MUST DIE.

What Governor Flower Said in Refusing to Interfere.

Governor Flower to-day denied the application for clemency for Carlyle W. Harris, the convicted wife-murderer, and Harris will be electrocuted during the week beginning Monday next. In denying the application the Governor filed the following memorandum:

The evidence adduced upon the trial of Harris established beyond reasonable doubt that Helen Potts died from morphine poisioning, and compelled, as strongly as circumstantial testimony can compel, the irresistable conclusion that the poison was administered by the defendant with the intent to kill.

The court of appeals, in denying the application for a new trial, reviewed carefully and impartially the evidence presented by the jury, and pronounced it conclusive in establishing the guilt of the defendant.

With this judgment of the jury and the courts, considering the nature and circumstances of the crime, I should have promptly refused to interfere had it not been for the second attempt to procure a new trial, based upon alleged evidence in affidavits submitted to the recorder to show that the deceased Helen Potts was for some time prior to her death addicted to the use of morphine.

No such evidence had been produced upon the trial of the defendant, and if established would at least create a doubt whether the deceased did not die from poison administered by her own hand.

A close analysis of these affidavits and the affidavits in rebuttal presented by the district attorney convinced the learned recorder that they could not have changed the verdict of the jury had they been introduced upon the trial, and the second application for a new trial was accordingly denied.

The publication of this supplementary testimony, however, incited the presentation before the executive, upon the application for clemency, of further evidence of the same nature, besides many conflicting statements from interested persons relative to the matters contained in the affidavits before the recorder.

Under the provisions of the code, the recorder was unable to take the verbal testimony of the witnesses who made the affidavits. This privilege, however, is permitted to the executive in determining applications for clemency, under chapter 213 of the laws of 1887, and, desiring to give the accused defendant the benefit of every doubt by permitting him to furnish satisfactory evidence that the deceased was a confirmed morphine user, and might have taken her own life, I availed myself of the provisions of this statute and appointed Hon. George Raines, of Rochester, to take the testimony of witnesses upon the questions raised in the affidavits laid before Recorder Smyth and in the testimony subsequently placed in my hands.

The witnesses for the defendant have entirely failed to establish the alleged fact that Helen Potts was addicted to the use of morphine. No valid evidence has been produced to prove that she ever took morphine, except on a few occasions, for medical purposes.

Indeed, the result of this hearing, taken in connection with certain affidavits filed after determination of the case by the courts, tends to support more strongly than before the theory of the defendant's guilt.

The evidence of Dr. Kinmouth, Miss Waddel and Miss Jackson might all be considered as establishing that Miss Potts was a morphine eater, but the testimony of all these together would weigh little against the affidavits of her schoolmates and one of her teachers as to her utterances on the night when she took the fatal pill.

These supply a most important link in the chain of evidence, and their accuracy was not assailed in any manner upon the hearing before the referee. I quote from the affidavit of Miss Rockwell, one of the deceased's schoolmates:

"On the return of Miss Carson, Miss Cookson and deponent from the New York symphony concert, and while proceeding to the room where Miss Potts was, Miss Reed, one of the teachers, warned this deponent and the others to keep quiet. Miss Reed said Miss Potts had requested her to ask the party to be quiet because she (Miss Potts) had taken a pill which Carlyle W. Harris had given her and in order to obtain the proper effect of which the said Carlyle W. Harris had advised Miss Potts to keep absolutely quiet and not talk.

"Miss Reed stated that Miss Potts had said that Harris had told her (Miss Potts) that the reason the former pill which he had given her and which she had taken, had not acted properly was due to the fact that the said Miss Potts had talked. On reaching the room Miss Potts was in bed. She did not speak for several minutes. Then she said: 'Oh, girls, I have had such lovely dreams, I wish they would go on forever; I have not really been asleep—only lying here dozing.' Then she became quiet.

"Soon after the gas was turned off, Miss Potts began to talk and to say: 'Oh, girls, I think I am going to die; I never felt like this before; Carl said I could take one of these pills for twelve nights in succession—he said he had taken them himself; Carl would not give me anything that would hurt me.'

"Miss Carson at this time was beside the bed of Miss Potts, and was rubbing her head. Miss Potts said: Francis, I can hardly see you; I can hardly feel you, rub harder.' Miss Carson rubbed harder and then Miss Potts said: 'Now I can see you; now I can feel you.' The tones of Miss Potts were as though she were receding or being overcome by a stupor which she could not control.

"Then she exclaimed: 'If anybody else but Carl had given this to me I would think I was going to die; but of course Carl would not give anything to me but what was right.' After she made these remarks she repeated the exclamation, 'Oh, Carl, Carl,' as though she was crying. Her voice was apparently choked with emotion.

"Then deponent and her roommates tried to compose Miss Potts, and told her to go to sleep, that she would be all right in the morning. To this she replied: "If I do it will be death's sleep.'

"You go to sleep, Helen,' rejoined Miss Carson, 'and I will be right here and you can call me if you want me.' The dying girl replied: All right; only look every few minutes and see if I am still breathing.' These were her last words."

This inquiry into the case by the examination of witnesses and otherwise leaves no doubt in my mind as to my official duty. I have endeavored to give to the application for clemency that impartial and conscientious study which the fate of any human life demands, and which the popular interest in this case certainly calls for. But, so far as jury and court could determine, Harris was guilty of a heinous crime, revolting in its conception and in the depravity of its perpetrator, and no satisfactory considerations have been presented to the executive to justify his intervention in the execution of the sentence.

The application for clemency is therefore denied.

Abe Hummel, one of Harris' attorneys, said an application would be made for a new respite of about thirty days.

"Harris' nerves have been at a high tension since he went to Sing Sing," said Mr. Hummel, "and he should be given time to prepare for death."

WILL NOT APPEAL.

NEW YORK, May 5.—Lawyer Howe has decided that he will not carry the case of Harris to the United States supreme court. To Mrs. Harris, who called on him this morning, Mr. Howe said, "To carry the case to the United States court without a ghost of a chance of success would be simply to prolong the suffering of Carlyle, yourself and all concerned." Mr. Howe has looked up a number of decisions and opinions in cases parallel to that of Harris and is satisfied that it would be useless to appeal.

HISTORY OF THE CRIME.

The decision of Governor Flower is the last stage but one in a case in which the popular interest has been intense, and which from the time of the arrest of Harris has been bitterly fought. The condemned man is quite young and the crime for which he is under sentence of death is the murder of his wife, Helen Potts, who at the time he secretly married her was a school girl. He first met her while they were at the summer resort, Ocean Grove, and induced her to become his wife, the courtship being quite brief. The wedding was of clandestine character and took place in New York city. Harris was a man of evil character and had been engaged in a number of intrigues with women, two of whom he is said to have secretly married previous to his marriage with Miss Potts.

After a time he grew tired of Helen Potts, having fixed his passion upon another young woman, and in order to get rid of the unfortunate girl he gave her some pills, one of which contained a deadly dose of poison. She was away on a visit and took all the pills but the one which contained the morphine intended to kill her. She took this one night on her return to the school in New York State, in which she was receiving her education, and died some hours afterward.

The conduct of Harris at her bedside and for a few days afterward excited suspicion against him and he was arrested. That resulted in his conviction, but he had great hopes that upon his alleged new evidence placed before the referee this week he would escape the death penalty. His witnesses, however, were untrustworthy, and Governor Flower decided against him.

THE hauling down of the American flag at Hawaii has sent one man to an untimely grave, as testified to by one of the nearest friends of Captain Wiltse, who commanded the Boston when the flag was raised, and whose funeral services were held in New York city last Saturday. When the burial procession took up its line of march for the train that was to convey the body to Washington, D. C., where it was interred he said to a member of the New York *Herald* staff; "Taking down the American flag at Honolulu broke Captain Wiltse's heart and brought on the third attack of apoplexy, causing his death. And when the other asked. "What makes you think so?" "I don't think so, I know it to be a fact," he answered. "He told me it was a shock to him and that he could never get over it, and he never did. He loved that flag. He had served nearly all his life under it and it was dishonoring to take it down." Captain Wiltse is as much a martyr of partriotism as though he had fallen on the field of battle in defense of his country's flag and honor.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ripans Tabules are always ready.

HOME LIFE IN CANADA.

The People Are Generally Healthy and Run to Old Country Fashions.

With a Canadian, as with an Englishman, "his house is his castle," and he is never quite happy until he possesses one. Outside the five or six large cities that portion of Canada known as Ontario is made up of towns with populations of from 10,000 to 20,000 inhabitants. In any of these towns a large and handsomely built brick or stone house, with all the best modern improvements, and suitable for families of ten or twelve people, may be bought for about $12,000 or rented for about $300 a year. Living, too, is cheap. The best porterhouse roasts and steaks are 15 cents a pound; mutton and poultry 10 to 15 cents; the best flour, $2,25 per hundred; potatoes and apples, 50 cents a bushel. Butter seldom costs more than 14 cents a pound; eggs, 10 cents a dozen; coal, $6.50 per ton, and the best beech and maple wood, $5 a cord. New Yorkers will find it hard to believe that a thoroughly first-class cook never gets more than $20 a month and best house-maids and nurses $10.

Almost all these delightful Canadian homes have vegetable gardens attached, and quite picturesque many of them are, with nicely kept paths bordered with English daisies and old-fashioned pinks dividing the beds of early vegetables and rows of small fruit trees and currant and gooseberry bushes. In the autumn the mistress of the house will show you with great pride her well-filled preserve cellar with jams and jellies and pickles enough to make a New England housewife jealous and ruin the digestion of any less robust people. Most Canadian women are good housekeepers; girls are taught housekeeping as part of a refined education, and a mother who allowed her daughters to grow up without this knowledge and its practical and economic working would be considered remiss in her duty. The wealth or social standing of the family does not influence this matter in the least. In large families the grown-up daughters take charge of the younger ones, overseeing their lessons and general deportment. In this way the family ties are kept very closely united; the mother and older girls have so much united interest in "the children," and the little ones instinctively look to their elder sisters for example and encouragement.

Canadians are a remarkable healthy people, probably owing to their good climate and love of out door life. The children are robust and sturdy and make a pleasure picture in winter in their brightly colored blanket coats and caps defying cold and snow. Occasionally ears and toes get frosted, but a vigorous rubbing with snow will soon restore the nipped members to life, and on they go as merrily as ever with skates and sleds, deeply resenting a winter with little snow and "no fun."—N. Y. Tribune.

WESTERN FARM MORTGAGES.

From the Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, the well known statistician of Boston, declares in an interview in the New York Times that the western farmers are prosperous and that the opinion prevalent in the east that they are overburdened with mortgages is erroneous, which will be a surprise to most people, is as follows. Said he:

"More than one-half of the western farms are free of any mortgage of any kind Less than one-half are subject to mortgage. The amount of the mortgages, taken as a whole, is less than one-half of the value of the mortgage land. Half the money loaned on mortgages has been lent by citizens of the same state in which the mortgaged farms are. The indebtedness on mortgages of western farmers to eastern capitalists, or others who do not dwell in the same states, is less than 12½ per cent. of the true value of the farm lands in the states named. The western farmer is to a greater extent a creditor than he is a debtor, and one of the causes of the recent embarrassment of what are called 'mortgage security companies' is that the farmers who owned lands have lately been able to borrow money as so much lower rater than those they formerly paid as to have tempted mortgage companies to loan money on speculative investments having no connection with farms of any kind. These facts have an important bearing on the monetary question. The solid sense of the prosperous farmers of the west is now being exerted and will form an important factor in determining the quality of the money which these creditors means to maintain."

If this statement were made by any other authority it would be discredited. But coming from a man of Mr. Atkinson's standing it would have to be accepted as trustworthy. He is a radical free trader and consequently has no desire to find any argument in favor of the revenue policy which has prevailed in this country for a generation and is still in force. But with all his dislike for protection he is an honest man and ready to acknowledge the irresistible logic of facts and figures.

The republican party has been accused of ruining the farmer in order to enrich the manufacturer. The western farmer, groaning under his mortgages, was one of the stock arguments of the democratic party last year and it is to be regretted that many sensible people were misled by the misrepresentations. But when all the facts are known and they are viewed in the calm light of history, it will undoubtedly be found that the farmers were never so prosperous as when the republican party was in power, and that instead of manufacturing being fostered at their expense the growth of manufacturing was the chief factor in the farmers' prosperity.

A FINE CIRCUS.

Kankakee Visited by one of the Best Tent Shows Ever Seen Here.

The Kankakee (Ill.) Gazette, June 9, 1892.

Walter L. Main's circus on Monday was an eye-opener for those who, because the show is a stranger in this section, anticipated that it was a cheap concern. The immense auditorium and menagerie tents were none too large for the features which made up one of the best shows yet seen here. The morning parade was a clean, bright and handsome display of new wagons and magnificent horses. The acts in the three rings and the racing features in the hippodrome course were first-class in every particular. There were no confidence men hanging upon the outskirts of the show, and all the employes were a well-behaved lot of people. A show given for the pleasure and entertainment of the people, rather than for every dollar which can be squeezed or stolen out of their pockets, is worthy of high praise. The Main show justly bears a fine reputation in the east, and will win golden opinions on its present western tour. Come again.

THE Baker ballot law would have been a much better measure than it is had it not been for the hostility of the state senate two years ago. It was the original intention of the majority in the senate to reject the bill, but public sentiment intimidated them and they were forced to content themselves with loading it down with vicious amendments, some of which were retained in conference and incorporated in the act as approved by the governor. It was the hope of the practical politicians that the law would work badly and that the people might be disgusted with it they began a crusade of slander and misrepresentation about the size of the ticket, the cost of the new method, its complexity, etc. But the vote had scarcely been counted until it was seen that the new method was here to stay. Nevertheless, the hostility of the practical politicians is as bitter as ever, and, if we are correctly informed, the senate has again manifested its attitude by adopting an amendment to the act which gives each voter the unchallenged right to take "a friend" with him into the booth. The motive back of this amendment is transparent. The law is weak enough as it is, but such an amendment would make it worse.

PURE WHISKEY.

is extremely difficult to obtain. In this age of adulteration and imitation the only way to be guided in the purchase of any article where absolute purity is necessary is to buy from a house whose reputation for handling the best goods, at the least money has been firmly established. Such a house is that of Max Klein, of Allegheny, Pa. His Silver Age and Duquesne Rye Whiskies, at $1.50 and $1.25 respectively, are recognized as the leading Ryes on the market. For a $5.00 bill he will send you six quarts of any of the following six-year-old Penn'a Ryes; Guckenheimer, Gibson, Finch, Overholt and Bear Creek. Send for his catalogue and price list. Mailed freer Address MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.
For sale by S. Schloss, Agent, Williamsport Pa.

DEPARTMENT COMMANDER SAMPLE'S ADDRESS TO THE G. A. R.

HARRISBURG, May 6.—Department Commander Thomas G. Sample has issued from state headquarters, No. 1025 Arch street, Philadelphia general orders No. 5, which contain the annual address to the G. A. R. post of Pennsylvania on the importance of faithfully observing Memorial Day, May 30.

He instructs the various posts to arrange for attending divine service Sunday, May 28, and to appoint committees whose duty it shall be to visit the public schools prior to May 30, and call the attention of the children by short addresses, to the lessons taught by the ceremonies of that day. He further states that in the localities where there are more than one post, joint arrangment should be made and invitations extended to the ladies of the Grand Army, Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans to participate in the services of the day. Posts desiring Memorial day services, as published in pamphlet form, will be furnished with copies free of charge upon application to headquarters.

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR.

It won't cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Send three 2-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufman's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes, and home cure. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

It never fails to cure—MANNERS double extract SARSAPARILLA. 50c. everywhere

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MERCURIAL

Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Ark., says of S.S.S. "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and commenced using S. S. S. After taking several bottles, I was entirely cured and able to resume work.

RHEUMATISM

S.S.S. is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

It Tastes Good

One reason why *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda has had such a large sale is because it is "Almost as palatable as milk;" but the best reason is that its curative properties are unequalled. It cures the cough, supplies the waste of tissues, produces flesh and builds up the entire system.

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

"A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO SHAVE WITH."

SAPOLIO

IS THE PROPER THING FOR HOUSE-CLEANING.

SPECIAL TO THE SUBSCRIBERS OF "THE REPUBLICAN."

In order to largely increase our subscription list we have made arrangements with the *Witness* whereby we can send you the *Witness* and THE REPUBLICAN for a year

FOR $2.00.

This price, as our readers know, is only a little more than the regular price of the REPUBLICAN, and could not be afforded except that we anticipate a very large increase in our numbers.

A sample copy of the *Witness* will be sent free on receipt of request by postal card.

Address, REPUBLICAN, Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa.

THE WORST COLDS GRIPPE BRONCHITIS AND MALARIA ARE QUICKLY CURED PNEUMONIA AND CONSUMPTION POSITIVELY PREVENTED BY USING WOODMAN'S SPECIFIC NO. 4 FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 25 CENTS.

Woodman's Specific No. 4 is a scientific combination of vegetable products.

Perfectly harmless, but will cure a cold in a few hours. They are little, tiny pills, easy to take, pleasant to the taste and can be carried in the vest pocket.

25 doses for 25 cts.

To verify the truthfulness of our statement, it costs but a trifle. One trial will convince you.

WOODMAN DRUG CO., ROXBURY. MASS.

CAUTION.

Ask for Woodman's Specific No. 4. If your druggist does not keep it, and will not get it for you, send us 25 cts., and we will send it to you postpaid. 6-3m

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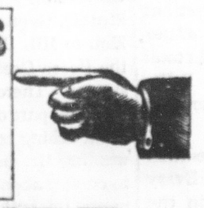
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

PRICE 50 CTS.

IT IS THE BEST, EASIEST TO USE, & THE CHEAPEST.

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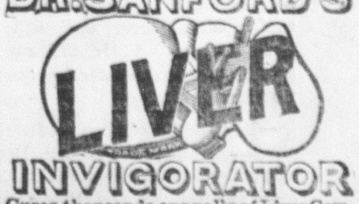
TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.

DR. SANFORD'S



LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.

YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

Bellefonte Republican,

To Correspondents.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Local Department.

—Don't forget Thomas Keene in Richard III next Thursday evening.

—The house of Edward Dixon in Nittany Valley caught fire last Friday. The damage was slight.

—Prof. Robb has been re-elected Superintendent of the Lock Haven Public Schools at a salary of $1000.

—Dr. William Laurie preached a very interesting temperance sermon in the Presbyterian church at Bellefonte last Sunday.

—Quite a large house greeted the performance of the "Arabian Nights," by home talent in the opera house on Tuesday evening.

—The water supply for Criders exchange has not been sufficient of late and a new and larger pipe has been laid; the work was done last week.

—Newton S. Bailey, one of the staff of editors on the Williamsport *Times*, spent Sunday in Bellefonte with his mother and sister on East Linn street.

—The Registration assessors of the several wards in Bellefonte are through with work. It is said that their reports show a slight increase in population.

—Elmer S. Williams and Annie E. Burns, of Huston township were married last week at the home of Matlock Fry, at Julian, Rev. Tallhelm officiating.

—Prof. Wm. A. Snyder has been elected county Superintendent of Public Schools of Clinton county. He is a native of that county, having been born at Lamar.

—W. Fred Reynolds is having new stone steps put in at his home on Linn St., leading from the sidewalk to the front door. It will be a beautiful improvement.

—At noon last Thursday, Mrs, Catherine Ney died at the residence of her neice, Mrs. James Holloway, in Aaronsburg. Deceased was aged 81 years, 9 months and 1 day.

—Miss Allie Ishler, eldest daughter of Sheriff W. A. Ishler, gave a birthday party to her friends lately. There was quite a large gathering and all had a very pleasant time.

Col. D. S. Keller, who spent the winter in the south for the benefit of his health, is once more greeting his friends at his home in this place. The colonel is looking fairly well.

—Daniel Garman Esq., was taken suddenly ill with cramp in the stomach last Monday. For a time his friends were much alarmed. He rallied, however, and will soon be all right again.

—W. W. and Z. L. Woodring, of Port Matilda, who are teaching school in Rush township, take oocasion to spend Sunday at home frequently. They are enterprising young men and good teachers.

—Mrs. Powell, a lady 82 years of age, died ot her residence in Boggs township on Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock. She was a sister of Mrs. J. T. Hoover, of this place. The funeral occurred yesterday afternoon.

—The new Bellefonte Band came out for the first time last Thursday evening. They did very well for the time they have been under instruction. Prof. Spankenburg is working hard to make this organization equal to the best.

—On Tuesday morning while Mrs. Ressner was cleaning windows in the P. R. R. passenger depot in this place, she slipped and fell from the step ladder, breaking her leg at the ankle, Dr. Dorworth rendered the required surgical attendance.

—D. M. Burlew, of Eagleville, has been considered a first class checker player but in a late contest with S. H. Kunes, of the same place, he lost 20 games out of a total of 21. Now if Kunes will come to Bellefonte and try some of our fellows they will serve him as he did Burlew.

—Watch for the big "write-up" edition of the Republican next week. Every business firm of any importance in the town will be represented in its colums. It will be a great thing and if your name is not already down send it in or telephone us and we will call and see you.

—Harry Turner, youngest son of Benner and Louisa Turner of Port Matilda, was buried last week Wednesday. His death was the result of pneumonia preceded by an attack of the measles. He was laid to rest in Black Oak cemetery. Rev. Sarvis, of the M. E, church, officiated.

—Hammond Sechler, one of the leading grocery merchants of Bellefonte, is doing considerable repairs to his beautiful home on East Linn St., by putting on a new roof, repairing fences, etc., and over all a coat of paint. S. H. Williams, Bellefonte's celebrated painter, has the contract for the painting.

—Rev. R. H. Gilbert, of the M. E. church, Tyrone, will be the Decoration day orator who will speak at Curtins cemetery at 2.30 p. m., on Decoration Day. and at Milesburg at 4.30 p. m., D. F. Fortney, Esq., will orate at the Messiah cemetery, three miles north of Milesburg at 10 o'clock in the morning.

A COMPETING LINE OF RAILROAD IN BELLEFONTE.

For years the people of Bellefonte have hoped and prayed for a competing line of railroad on the supposition that such a consumation would bring them great prosperity. Whether it will or not remains to be proven, and from all present appearances to be proven within the next year. Several years ago the Reading Coal and Iron company purchased a lot of land at the foot of Lamb street, which at that time was said to have been bought as a depot site. A block of houses on the land were torn down and many of our people thought that this was a sure sign that the much talked of and wished for railroad was coming, but the land has lain from that day to this an open common. Last year a lot of men came and went to work blasting out a large ledge of rock on the line of the proposed road and partly graded about half a mile of road along the canal. Again, many thought the road was coming at once, but after working two or three weeks these busy workmen "like the Arab folded their tents and silently stole away," and again was hope deferred. Some months ago a subscription was started here with the assurance that if a certain amount of money was raised the road would be built within two years, or the responsibility of the subscribers was to cease. Thousands of dollars was subscribed but again the wholem atter quieted down; at last J. W. Gephart, president of the Valentine Iron company, with others, took hold of the matter. Their plan as we understand it, is to sell six per cent first mortgage bonds interest payable semiannually, the money raised in this way, to build the road, and the subscription taken several months ago not to be collected, because Mr. Gephart, says, many of the subscribers being lead by a noble public spirit. put down more than they will be able to pay without embrassment, and, that such an enterprise ought to be built by men of money, and, that there is no doubt of the feasibility of building the road on the sale of bonds which can be bought by men of means as a safe investment. We would like to digress here to say, that we think the public owes a debt of gratitude to Mr. Gephart, in that, he has been moved by so noble an inpulse for truer words were never spoken, indeed we know men who placed their names in that paper making themselves responsible for a large sum which could have been collected but if it had it would have broken them up and what more cruel thing could happen to a man in middle life than to have the earnings of years swept away that has happened in this county before in its railroad history much to the shame of the men who by every persuasive art induced men to pay that which every one knew they could not pay without serious results but to return to our subject. This last movement has every appearance of being a success the money is all raised the preparations for going on with the construction are being pushed forward with all possible speed.

Shanties have been built along the line for the accommodation of workmen, material is being purchased, and if our readers will refer to the advertising columns of this week's Republican, they will see that the company, through its superintendent of construction, Mr. J. W. Gephart, adverties for sixty thousand rail road ties for the use of the new company. The name of the compauy proposing to build this road has in years past been changed several times; the name under which the movement is now going forward is The Central Railroad of Pennsylvania. It starts from the foot of Lamb street, Bellefonte, on the ground we mention above as having been purchased several years ago by the Reading Coal and Iron Co., going down the old canal to Armor's Gap, thence through that ravine to Curtin's farms, passes through the big fill of the Nittany valley ore road, now owned and operated by the Valentine Ore company, crosses the Nittany Valley public road a few rods east of James B. Curtin's farm follows up that ravine to Nigh Bank, which point will be the summit; thence through the Royer, Struble, Gephart and other farms south of Zion to Mill Hall, where it connects with the Beech Creek railroad and the Reading system. There will be considerable expense on part of the route where it passes along fishing creek, as this stream is very winding Mr. Gephart says they will have to cross it about ten times, which of course means the building of ten bridges. These bridges will be made of iron and will be structures of the most substantial kind.

The rails on this road will also be first class and larger than those on the Bald Eagle, and the ties as you will notice, if you turn to their advertisement in this issue, are to be also first class; in fact, the company proposes to have a first class road in every respect, as it is calculated that a great amount of heavy tonnage will pass over it. The road will pass through a section of country abounding in beautiful scenery, but this is not all. It will also pass through a rich agricultural district; rich and valuable iron ore mines are located on the line; the finest limestone in the world, the same vein as the celebrated Bellefonte white lime is made from; also large tracts of valuable timber. All these, together with the constantly growing freight and passenger traffic from Bellefonte, will make a volume of business that cannot fail to make the road a paying investment to the owners. As to stations, they will be placed at all convenient points. We are confidently assured by those in authority that the road will be finished and in operation by Jan. 1, 1894. The officers of the road as now organized are:

President, W. T. Ross, of Philadelphia; Secretary and Treasurer, Wm. J. McHugh, of Philadelphia, Superintendent of Construction, J. W. Gephart, of Bellefonte. Chief Engineer H. E. Richter.

The general office is at 304 Walnut St., Philadelphia. We think we can certainly say to the people of Bellefonte and Centre county that the new railroad is now an established fact and that as soon as possible it will be in operation; and, we trust that the people will realize all their hopes out of the new order of things. That it will build up our town and bless the people of our town and county with increased prosperty and do as much good to this county as the old Pennsylvania is doing and has done in the years that are past, and in our new love let us not forget to feel proud of the old Pennsylvania, one of the grandest railroad systems the world ever saw.

ACCIDENT TO TRAVELERS IN THE RAGING WATERS.

J. C. Davis, who was traveling over the county giving exhibitions with a magic lantern, had given one of his entertainments last week Tuesday evening at Eagleville on Wednesday evening he had a similar appointment at Jacksonville and started in the afternoon of that day to fulfill it. On his way thither he met a young man by the name of Arthur Bathurst, whose home is at Howard, who he invited to ride. When they came to the iron bridge that spans the Bald Eagle Creek below Howard for some reason Davis concluded to ford the creek. The recent rains had swollen the stream so that the waters were high and the current swift. When he reached the middle of the Creek he found the water so deep that the horse could not touch bottom and was swimming. He then tried to get back to the land from which he had started but found the current so strong that the horse and buggy were being swiftly taken down the stream. Young Bathurst, fearing the vehicle would be overturned, jumped into the water and swam down with the current to a small island on which he succeeded in effecting a landing. Mr. Davis, with a view of saving his horse, took out his knife and attempted to cut the animal loose from the buggy. In his efforts to do this he so exhausted himself that he was forced to swim for his life and leave the poor brute to take care of itself. Some parties near, who witnessed the struggles of the men went to their rescue, among whom were Jonathan Schenk, Thomas Sanders and Harry Reading. When they got Mr. Davis from the water he was almost in an unconscious condition. He was taken to Mr, Schenk's house to receive that attention he required. In trying to get his knife from his pocket while in the water to cut the horse loose in his excitement he pulled out his pocketbook containing considerable money and lost it in the water.

Efforts were then made by the rescuers to get young Bathurst from the island which was accomplished by making the voyage in a boat. He was also found to be in a very exhausted condition. Last Thursday morning the dead horse and parts of the buggy were found about two miles from where the accident occurred.

A large crowd gathered in one of the churches at Jacksonville to witness the promised exhibition. They waited long, but the show did not appear. There was much complaint at the disappointment the people little thinking that the man who was to entertain them was laying but a few miles away in a critical condition from so distressing an accident. We sympathize with Mr. Davis in his loss and hope better success will attend him in the future.

STATE COLLEGE WINS.

The State College base ball team plucked the first feather of the season and triumphantly placed it in their cap last Saturday when they won the game of ball from Bucknell. The game was played on the State College grounds and attended by a number of visitors. The score was a walk over, 10 to 2, for State College. Winning from Bucknell made them feel unusually jubilant as there has been considerable rivalry between the two institutions for some years and especially since the famous game of foot ball two years ago at Lewisburg, when considerable boodle changed hands.

—Last Sunday about noon as Fred Sourbeck and Bruce Garman were passing the cigar and stationery store of Fred Dunham, in Crider's building on High street, they noticed fire in the window. They immediately called Al Garman and Frank Waltz, who broke open the door and put out the fire with a few buckets of water. It is thought the fire must have been set by rats working on matches. The loss was but slight.

—Mr. James Passmore, proprietor of the Passmore House, of Philipsburg, is about to considerably enlarge his hotel. Mr. Passmore is an old subscriber of the *Republican* and not only that, but he is one of the best fellows living and keeps one of the best hotels in that burg. Centre countians who visit Philipsburg should stop at the Passmore House, where they will receive the best of attentionr

—"Richard III," by Thomas Keene, will be the attraction at the opera house on the 18th Don't fail to see it.

Try some of the new canned peas that have lately been received by the Eureka Grocery they are fine.

HOW HE WAS KILLED.

The Death of Thomas Weaver in Kentucky.

Last Saturday the sad news was received in this place of the sad death, by accident, of Thomas Weaver, which occured at Pleasant View, Ken., on Thursday last. From Mr. Allen Briggs, who accompanied the remains to this place, the following particulars were gleaned:

Thos. Weayer and Charles Allen, of Mifflinburg, Pa., began a lumber operation at Pleasant View, Kentucky, in Nov 1892. The recent heavy rains had caused a freshet and they were floating logs down the stream to the mill boom. The logs stopped running and Mr. Weaver and J. Dickenson, the sawyer, started on horseback up the stream to see if there was a log jam. After traveling seventeen miles they came to a turn in the stream where the logs were lodged. Three large logs were lodged at one point, against a large rock along the bank of the stream. While trying to start them they suddenly moved, when the butt of one of them struck Weaver on the right temple and crushed him against the rocks. At the same instant Dickenson was struck down and his arm was pinned fast so that he could not extricate himself and it was broken in two places, above and below the elbow. He saw Weaver lying close by him on the slanting rock, almost in the stream. He spoke but Mr. Weaver did not answer; noticing the blood oozing from the mouth, nose, and ears, he then realized that the unfortunate man had been instantly killed and the body was in danger of rolling into the high water and being at once carried away. Although suffering great pain he held the lifeless body of his companion with the arm that was free. In that terrible situation, miles from habitation and in an unfrequented mountain district, he awaited his fate. By good luck, an hour later, he was discovered by a man on the opposite side of the stream who came at once to the rescue, and with the assistance of a boy they managed to get the body to Jellico where they telegraphed the sad news to Mr. Allen who came at once to take charge of the body and accompany it with Mr. Weaver's family, to its final resting place at Woodward.

Thos. C. Weaver was a young man about 39 years of age. He was married to Miss Lizzie Smathers 19 years ago, while engaged in the oil business in Butler county, who with two daughters, Maud 18 years and Blanche 15, survive him.

Mr. Weaver was well known in this section as for a number of years, previous to going to Kentucky, he was engaged in traveling for T. C. Else & Co,, of Philadelphia, in this part of the state, and his many friends will be pained to hear of his death.

The body was shipped home for interment and was to arrive at Bellefonte on Saturday evening, but the trains missed connection and the family of the deceased and corpse were compelled to remain in Tyrone over Sunday. They arrived at Bellefonte Monday morning and continued to their former home, at Woodward, where the interment occured on Tuesday forenoon.

DEATH OF GEORGE RODGERS.

Last Tuesday the startling intelligence was telegraphed to Bellefonte that George Rodgers had died at Altooca. Later in the day it was said that he dropped dead in the streets of that city and so it was stated in last week's issue of the Republican, which received the sad news just as the paper was going to press. The next day we read the following account of his death in the Altoona *Tribune*. He was found dead in bed at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Robert Roan, on Juniatta street on Thursday morning. He had complained of a pain in his chest before retiring, but it was not thought to be anything serious. Coroner Poet was notified, but as Dr. Farzee pronounced it a case of neuralgia of the heart, he deemed an inquest unnecessary. The remains were prepared for burial by Undertaker Lafferty, and will reach Bellefonte this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock where interment will be made in the Union cemetery on Sunday. Mr. Rodgers was 57 years and leaves a widow and four children. He was of a mechanical turn of mind and had patented many inventions, most of them of appliances for engines. He had been in Pittsburg on business connected with his latest invention, a system of car heating, and had stopped over in this city to see his daughter, Mrs. Roan." He was born at Bellefonte August 28, 1839, which would make his age 53 years, 10 months and 6 days, and not as stated in the article in *Tribune* as quoted above. He was a son of William Rodgers, who was at one time engaged in making charcoal iron in this town. George received a fair education and in his early manhood learned a machinist trade, at which he soon became an expert. He had an inventive turn of mind and invented, during his life, many useful articles, his last effort in this direction was an appliance for heating cars with hot air taken from the engine of the train. An opportunity to demonstrate the practicability of this last invention was given him by the Long Island Railroad Company, the money being furnished by a syndicate of moneyed men. When stricken down he was on his way home from Pittsburg, where he had been on business in connection with his patent. He was married October 19, 1865, to a lady in Lewisburg, Miss Kate E. McFadden. Five children have been born of this union, namely, Charles, Maggie, William, Clarence, and Nellie; all are still living except Charles, who was killed in a railroad accident about two years ago. The remains were brought to Bellefonte last Friday evening at half past four o'clock. The funeral took place last Sunday afternoon at half past three o'clock from his residence on the pike leading to Milesburg. He was a soldier of the late war and a member of Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., of Bellefonte. That organization turned out in force to pay a last tribute of respect to their departed brother. A large number of friends had gathered at the house and just before the services commenced the comrades, under the command of S. H. Williams, with the post banner and the old flag floating in the breeze, joined the throng and broke ranks until after the service was over. The body reposed in a handsome casket in the front room. A perfectly natural appearance and an expression of rest and sleep was present. In the coffin over which was placed the American flag, as befitted a soldier and a patrict. Music was render by a choir consisting of A. Luckenback, C. C. Shuey, Walter Whippo and Jacob Smith. The services were conducted by Rev. William Laurie, of the Presbyterian church, Rev. W. A. Houck, of the Methodist, and Rev. Zehner, of the Evangelical. After the service an opportunity was given to all to look upon the face of the dead and members of the post with others looked for the last time upon the face of their brother. The pall bearers were members of the post, Viz: Amos Garbrick, Thomas Donachy, Charles Eckenroth, W. H. Taylor, Daniel Everhart and Harvey Griffith. On the way to grave the pall bearers acted as a guard of honor, three marching on each side of the hearse. At the cemetery the usual burial service to the dead was soleminized by the post comrads William Fitzzerald, Rev. Zehner, Thomas Benner, and Samuel Miller taking part and finally a firing squad of twelve men from Co. B, fired a salute over the grave of the dead soldier of the late war.

RECENT DEATHS AT AND NEAR PHILIPSBURG.

From the *Ledger*.

April 25, at Lancashire Mines, of pneumonia, William, son of Edward Henderson, aged 4 years. Interment at Centre, April 27.

April 26, at Philipsburg, of whooping cough, Hattie, infant daughter of C. M. Lewis, aged 2 months. Interment at Everett, Bedford county, April 29.

April 27, at Nuttalls Mines, of pneumonia, Samuel G. son of James Jones, aged 3 years. Interment at Philipsburg, April 29.

April 30, at Morrisdale Mines, of croup. Raymond, son of William J. Smith, aged 2 years and 1 month. Interment at Emigh's cemetery, May 2.

April 30 at Nuttalls Mines, from an abcess in the head, Francis W., son of John Beatty, aged 2 years and 6 months. Interment at Allport, May 2.

May 2, at Hudson, of brain fever, Richard, son of Richard White, aged 2 years and 1 month. Interment at Philipsburg, May 3.

May 2, at Troy Mines, of pneumonia, Rody, infant child of John Bollinger aged 1 year and 10 months. Interment at Emigh's cemetery, May 4.

May 4, at Troy Mines, accidental death of Nicholas Petrik, aged 27 years. Interment at Osceola, May 5.

May 5, at Nuttalls Mines, of pneumonia, John, son of Joseph Harris, aged 1 year and 3 months. Interment at Philipsburg.

May 5, near Laurel Run, of apoplexy, Betsy, wife of George Hindle, aged 60 years. Interment at Philipsburg, May 7.

DEATH OF MRS. HAFER.

On Tuesday, the 9th, the death angel visited the home of Dr. Hafer on Willow Bank street and took there from the beloved wife and mother. Mrs. Hafer had been a sufferer from consumption for about a year, and during the past two months her death was expected at any time. A husband and four daughters are left to mourn their loss. The funeral will occur to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

—"Storiettes" is the catchy title of a new popular fiction magazine, the advance sheets of which are just cut. The first number contains no fewer than 14 original copyright tales, including stories by Julian Hawthorne, John Habberton, Wm. Perry Brown, "The Duchess," Miss Machar, the new Boston novelist, Count Zubof, and other successful writers. "Storiettes" is illusrrated, is nicely printed, bound in a handsome wrapper, and is altogether a marvelous dime's worth. It is issued by the Storfette Publishing Co., 119 Potter Building, New York.

—A giant pine tree in Pike county, this state, which had been spared on account of its size when the other trees were cleaned away, was felled a few days ago. It was found to be 375 feet high and 462 years old, sound from butt to top, and cut $2,000 worth of lumber. The tree was growing before Columbus discovered America.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE.

John L. Kurtz to George Kelley. Dated April 1, 1876. For tract of land in Worth township. Consideration $1.620.

William Lyon Exr. et. al. to George Kelley. Dated February 7, 1872. For tract of land in Worth township. Consideration $800.

John Lyon et. al. to George Kelley. Dated November 19, 1864. For tract of land in Worth township. Consideration $350.

Eveline Bell et. al. to Rebecca Robinson. Dated May 1, 1893. For premises in State College. Consideration $3000.

M. Moyer et. ux. to Michael Decker. Dated March 3, 1893. For tract of land in Potter township. Consideration $6,073,39.

Thomas E. Royer et. al. to Mrs. Ellen Sweyers. Dated October 1, 1892. For tract of land in Howard township. Consideration nominal.

Sandford White et. ux. to Patrick R. Gorman. Dated April 8, 1893. Lot of ground in Rush township. Consideration $250.

Frances S. Waple and husband to Levi Bennehoof. Dated Dec. 3, 1892. For lot of ground in Rush township. Consideration exchange of lands.

Assignment of above deed to Ellen Bennehoof. Dated January 4, 1893. Consideration nominal.

Wm. Alkey et. ux. to Jerry Lutz. Dated April 1. 1890. For lot of ground in Spring township. Consideration $450.

Chas. Garner administrator to E. L. Orvis. Dated April 28, 1893. For lot of ground in Bellefonte. Consideration $155.

George W. Sholl et. al. to Adams Y. Wagner. Dated Sept. 1, 1892. For farm in Harris township. Consideration $4329.

M. D. Rockey exr. to James F. Corman. Dated Feb. 23, 1991. For tract of land in Miles township. Consideration $5580.

Anthony Casanova to Wilson W. Bilger. Dated Feb. 6, 1893. For two lots of ground in Casanova (Rush township). Consideration $65.

Ellis L. Orvis et, ux. to Chas. Garner, Jr. Dated May 1, 1893. For lot of ground in Bellefonte. Consideration $160.

Philipsburg Coal and Land Co., to H. McDonald Lorain. Dated April 5, 1893. For lot in Philipsburg. tConsideration $1200.

I. N. Gray et. ux. to Gec. Kelley. Dated March 25, 1884. For 30 acres of land in Worth township. Consideration $500.

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Ex-Governor A G Curtain is in Williamsport to-day attending the reunion of the Pennsylvania Reserves.

S. S. Miles, of Port Matilda, is building a new house which is being pushed forward rapidly to completion.

J. O. Harpster, of Port Matilda, has gone to Cleveland, Ohio, to take a course in the Euclid business College at that place.

Walter Fisher, representing Walter L. Main's great railroad show, was in town on Monday making arrangements for the appearance in Bellefonte on Saturday, the 27th, of that vast aggregation of wonders. Their first car will be here Saturday. Watch the Republican for their advertisement next week.

H. S. Cooper, formerly Superintendent of the Electric Light station of Bellefonte but now of the Alexandria and Mt. Vernon street rail road company, of Alexandria, has been in Bellefonte for several days. His wife has been here for several weeks and he probably came to be introduced to his daughter, whom he had never seen, the little miss being only a few days old. The mother and child are doing well under the careful care of the Misses Benners, on High street.

Bellefonte Markets.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 70
Mixed wheat per bushel	68
Buckwheat, new, per bushel	40
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	50
Corn (ears)	45
Oats	35
Barley	48
Cloverseed, fair to good	8 40
do prime and extra prime	9.00
do choice	9.60
Flour, retail, per barrel	5.00
Flour, wholesale	4 40
Hay choice mixed, per ton	10.00
" prime timothy " "	11.00
" choice " "	12.00

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Provision Markets:

Corrected weekly by Eureka Grocery.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Green apples, per bushel	80
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Dried Currants, per pound	10
New Raisins, per pound	10 — 12
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Cheese, per pound	16
Country Hams, per pound	15
Hams, sugar cured	18
Shoulders	17
Breakfast Bacon	17
Country Bacon	16
Lard, leaf, per pound	16
Lard, country, per pound	12
Eggs, per dozen	15
Potatoes, per bushel	85
Dried Beef	25
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Side, per pound	10
Canned Tomatoes, per can	12—15
Canned Corn, per can	12½—18
Lemons, per dozen	30
Oranges, per dozen	40—50
Dried Sweet Corn, per pound	10
Apple Butter, per gallon	80
Roller Flour, per sack	1 25